The Centre Reporter.

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NEWS OF CAPITOL

CONGRESS CONVENES IN LAST SESSION.

Congress Ready for Business.—The President's Annual Message Already Prepared to be Read.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—"The House will please be in order," were the words of Speaker Crisp as the hand on the big clock facing the Speaker's chair came together over the XII, and they were accentuated by a sharp rap with the gavel he held uplifted in his right hand; and the last session of the Fifty-second Congress was open for business. The attendance was fairly good for an opening session, although the number of empty seats on the democratic side was entirely too large for those who fear that absenteeism may give the party leaders as much trouble at this session as at the last. However let us not take the shaded view of the future, but rather give the democratic members of the House credit for sufficient love of party and patriotism to see that a democratic quorum is not lacking at any time when it becomes desirable to have it present, and that is practically all the time.

Mr. Harrison's annual message will not go to Congress until tomorrow, but your correspondent has read it, although it was an onerous duty to wade through its more than 15,000 words, and not a pleasure. It strikes me as being in the nature of a skillful lawyer's plea for the acts of the present administration and for the legislation of the republican congress, and an altogether useless and unnecessary one, inasmuch as the court of final appeal—the people—rendered its verdict in the case nearly a month ago. The general style of the message is far below that of those previously written by Mr. Harrison; but, come to think of it, the circumstances under which it was prepared were such as to make it unfair to criticise it from a literary point of view. It demonstrates one thing very clearly. Mr. Harrison still clings to protection and other republican ideas which were so overwhelmingly condemned by the American voters on the 8th of last month.

The attendance at the opening session of the Senate was better proportionately than that in the House, but that may have been largely owing to the fact and by a resolution adopted at the last session the anti-option bill was made the regular order for today, which it will be remembered has already passed the House, the right of way as unfinished business until it shall have been disposed of or the session shall come to a close. There is a decided difference of opinion as to whether this bill will be disposed of by vote of the Senate or by the close of the session. Its opponents claim that enough Senators from the south have changed their minds about the bill to make it certain that they can defeat it on a direct vote, but all the same they are now scheming to prevent a vote being taken.

There are a number of important measures, from a democratic standpoint, which may be brought forward and passed by the House at this session or may be held until the beginning of the Fifty-third Congress, just as the democratic conference or caucus shortly to be held, may decide. It is believed that there are enough republican Senators willing to vote with the democrats to repeal the present silver law, provided an agreement can be reached on a substitute, and some of them have expressed themselves as favoring a return to the Bland law if nothing more satisfactory can be arranged. No help is expected by democrats from the International monetary conference, now sitting, in solving the silver problem.

Unless several republican Senators shall vote different from the way they talk it is probable that the House bills for the admission to statehood of New Mexico and Arizona will be taken up and passed by the Senate at this session. This is very desirable for several reasons, not the least of which is that it is believed that both states will send democratic United States Senators in time to take their seats next winter.

The cholera scare is being worked for all it is worth to work up sentiment in Congress in favor of a suspension of immigration for one year, and it is to a certain extent succeeding. Once convince Congress that there is real danger of the cholera getting a foothold in this country next year, through immigration, and the vote will be unanimous in favor of suspension, notwithstanding the efforts of the steamship lobby.

A majority of democrats in this congress appear to think that present indications point to the necessity for an extra session of the next congress, and those in a position to know say Mr. Cleveland is of the same mind. It is the work of this Congress which will decide whether that extra session will have to be held in the spring or whether it can safely be postponed until the fall.

A Charming Souvenir.

We have received recently a little Souvenir Book, illustrated in colors and devoted to the description of the business of *The Youth's Companion*, and especially illustrating the new Building, which is just completed and occupied. Every one who is interested in the paper, and we know that the number of families in our vicinity who take it increases year by year, will desire to see and read this bit of history concerning a favorite paper.

While *The Companion* is one of the oldest papers in the country, having been started in 1827, it is one of the freshest and most vigorous of all our publications and has attained the unequalled circulation of six hundred thousand copies weekly. Its prospectus, containing the announcements of authors and articles for the year 1893, shows that the coming volume will be, if possible, better than any of its predecessors.

Any new subscriber may obtain the Souvenir book free by asking for it at the time the subscription is sent. The paper will be sent free to January 1st to all who subscribe now, including the Double Holiday Numbers. Price $1.75 a year. Boston, Mass.

AARONSBURG.

Aaronsburg the Scene of a Quiet Wedding. Other News of Interest.

Rev. Addams is conducting a protracted meeting in the Reformed church.

Mrs. Linn Zeigler, of Bellefonte, is paying her niece, Mrs. James Ettinger a visit.

James Rupp, esq., was married to Miss Katie Mowery, on last Thursday evening, and the Cornet band, of which he is a member, assisted by a charivari party gave him a rattling serenade.

On last Sabbath Rev. Wolf, of this place, and Rev. Rearick, of Rebersburg exchanged pulpits.

The Reformed people this year bring up the rear with their Christmts festival on the evening of the 26th inst. Well, better late than never.

Squire Rote's porkers dressed 888 pounds. James Runkle, of near Centre Hall, will please make note of it as he furnished the shoats.

Prof. Thomas J. Kiester will leave for Chicago in a few days where a first class position, it is rumored awaits him. His better half goes with him.

How Chinese Set Bones.

In setting a fractured limb the Chinese make no effort to bring the bones into opposition. The Chinese medicine man simply takes a lot of red clay and envelopes the limb with it. Then he takes some strips of bamboo and indents them into the clay. Bandages are wrapped around those strips, and in the outer bandage he places the head of a live chicken. After he has secured this bandage he cuts the head off the fowl, allowing the blood to flow and penetrate the fracture. He then takes the chicken's head from beneath the bandage and covers the exterior with a coating of glue. The reason given for applying the chicken's head is that it nourishes the broken or fractured limb and is "heap good medicine."

Sandow's See-Saw.

Sandow, the strong man, is still entertaining Londoners with exhibitions of his remarkable feats of strength. Some time ago he had a bad turn, and on two occasions came near being crushed; but he has rallied and now seems as strong as ever. His newest feat is the see-saw horse trick. He supports a long oak plank, whilst a heavy-weight horse, trained by Sandow himself, plays see-saw on the board. Sandow's thousand-pound dumb-bell exercises are kept up as usual. He twirls the bells as if they were feathers.

May Strike Again.

Since the Homestead strike has been declared off only 403 out of the 2200 men have been taken back. A meeting was held on Wednesday night, which was attended by about 500 strikers. Speeches were made in favor of calling out the union men in the mill, but in the absence of the leader, David Lynch, no action was taken.

Court adjourned early last week, lasting only about three days. Either the people of Centre county are becoming better, or there is a greater dispatch of business in the court room. We opine it is a little of both. If the people would quit quarreling and fighting we would need no courts at all.

——A complete stock of boots and shoes can always be found at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte.

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH.

More Like the German Language Than Very Many Suppose.

There are those who ignorantly tell us with much show of learning that Pennsylvania dutch is no language, but is a mere corruption of normal German after its arrival in America that a Pennsylvania German knows nothing about German literature or the high German tongue, and a native of Germany cannot understand the Eastern Pennsylvania dialect; that it is a mere nondescript patois or vulgar lingo, unworthy of being learned and unworthy of being called a language. Now, it is not the language of German literature, to be sure. It is not the language of the German schools. It is not the language of Luther or of Gœthe or of Hegel. It is at best only a spoken language. But who that speaks the English tongue speaks like Addison, Macaulay, or Shakespeare? It is a language, and it is the German language. Pennsylvania Dutch, it must be admitted, is today more like the German of Luther than the English of today is like the English of Chaucer. Is modern English then a mere corruption of normal English after its arrival in this country?

Pennsylvania Dutch is the ordinary colloquial speech of the German people with the corners rubbed off, as the rounded pebble at the bottom of the brook, though the sharp edges have worn smooth, is still a stone. Or as a tree stripped of its foliage by the frosts of autumn still remains in a tree, so the trunk and the branches of the German language are found today in our Pennsylvania Dutch. It is a mixture of the South German dialects, brought from the region of the Upper Rhine, including Switzerland, with a considerable infusion of English words, it is true, but what of that? Are there no foreign words in other languages? Are there no English words in the high German? Turn to the German dictionary, and glancing down but one letter you find

der Accent,	der Artikel,
der Agent,	der Astronomie,
der Alarm,	der Addresse,
Ambition,	der Appetit,
Anekdote,	das Argument.
der Architect,	die Arithmetik,
der Aristocrat,	

and hundreds of others throughout the alphabet. It is not so much the infusion of new words therefore, nor the detrition of words through dialectic use, as the unconscious attempt to transfer the spirit and structure of our language into another that gives rise to the awkward provincialisms that we have been studying from time to time. —Lebanon *Report*.

There is an argument for an income tax in the fact that Jay Gould, estimated to be worth a hundred millions, paid taxes in New York only on $500,000 personal property and on his residence, not amounting to $25,000 in all. It is estimated the inheritance tax on his estate, going to the State, will be $750,000 on the basis of his wealth amounting to $75,000,000. Mr. Gould living evaded the taxpayer by all methods known in the art. The proposed income tax that would reach the dodging millionaires, would seem to be the right thing. If all incomes above $10,000 were taxed, the rich would be reached, instead of slipping clear, and leaving the farmer and other poorer classes to make up for it.

A Sure Thing.

A witty individual one morning wagered that he would ask the same question of fifty different persons and receive the same answer from each, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. The wit went to first one and then to another, until he had reached the number of fifty. And this is how he won the bet. He whispered half audibly, to each:

"I say, have you heard that Smith has failed?"

"What Smith?" queried the whole fifty, one after another; and it was decided that the bet had been fairly won.

We think the next administration will be one that will have an eye towards giving the farmer and the other toiling classes beneficial legislation. It is time the consuming and toiling masses that make up the bone and sinew of the land, receive the attention they deserve. The trusts, monopolies and capitalists have preyed long enough upon the people.

Reclaims the Wheels.

A novel swindling scheme is being worked in some towns in the state. A man comes into a town and sells as many bicycles as he can at very low figures. A few days later another man turns up, proves the wheels were stolen from him and takes them away.

——When in need of boots or shoes go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and you will find something to suit you and at reasonable prices.

RAILROAD NEWS

ONE HUNDRED MILES IN SIXTY MINUTES.

Alleged Electric Trains to Annihilate Space. To Run Between Two Great Cities.

Electricity as a motive power in long distance rapid transit is fast forging to the front, not only as a possibility but a probability of the near future. It is a new factor that cannot help being of interest to all local railroaders, especially the trainmen, for it would mean a revolution of the present methods of transportation. In this connection it is pertinent to note that the stock of the Chicago & St. Louis Railroad Company, amounting to $7,000,000, is already on the market. The Chicago *Mail*, which ought to know what it is talking about, is authority for the statement. The project is to furnish rapid transit between Chicago and St. Louis. This enterprise has aroused profound interest not only in Chicago and New York, but all over the world.

The possibility of running trains at a speed of 100 miles an hour is scouted by the uninformed. The electric railroad people are, however, taking no chances. Cars have been run on a circular track at a speed of 115 miles an hour.

The line from Chicago to St. Louis is 250 miles. It is an air line. There will be no crossings no frogs, no switches—in fact, none of those inconveniences that cause accidents so often on the railroads. Its trains will run 100 miles an hour, accomplishing the trip between the two cities in 2½ hours. The road is divided into twenty-five sections of ten miles each. The cars run one section apart and no current will flow in the intermediate section; so that it will be absolutely impossible for cars to come within ten miles of each other. This will prevent any two cars running upon a single section, making collisions absolutely impossible.

There will ultimately be four tracks, but at first only two through tracks will be laid. The through cars will not stop anywhere between the two cities. It will be unnecessary to travel at night, and therefore no through passenger cars will be run after 9 p. m. the tracks being reserved at night for high-class freight, express and mail matter.

The car is a long, low, compact car, having two pairs of driving wheels, each being driven by a separate motor. The driving wheels are six feet in diameter and are capable of making 500 revolutions in a minute.

The road is now in course of construction, says the *Mail*, and terminal facilities have been acquired in both cities. The company has purchased the finest equipped coal mine and brick and tile making plant in the State of Illinois. Coal fields through which the road passes are capable of yielding 1,227,500,000,000 tons of coal. It is practically level for 200 miles. The Chicago *Journal* says the General Electric Company is backing the enterprise, but that has been denied.

Never condemn a friend unheard: or without letting him know his accuser, or his crime. It is a common thing to say, "Do not tell that you had it from me; for if you do I will deny it; and never tell you anything again." By which means friends are set together by the ears, and the informer slips his neck out of the collar. Admit no stories upon these terms; for it is an unjust thing to believe in private, and be angry openly. Some make it their sport to do ill offices; others do them only to receive thanks; there are some who would part the dearest friends in the world; others love to do mischief, and then stand aloof to see what comes of it.

The above was written by Seneca near two thousand years ago, and is sound logic today.

New York Presbytery met last monday in the University Place Presbyterian church to examine Mr. Bruce W. Cronmiller, a graduate of Union Theological Seminary, and a candidate for lecensure. The examination proved to be satisfactory to the committee, and Mr. Cronmiller was admitted. The Presbytery will meet again on Monday to continue the investigations in the Briggs case.—N. Y. *Observer*, 24th ult. Mr. Cronmiller is a native of Aaronsburg, and a son of John Cronmiller, formerly of that town.

The Prisoner Risked His Neck.

Constable Lucas, of Centre county, was taking a prisoner from Snow Shoe to Bellefonte, on Friday, and when near the "school house crossing" the prisoner leaped from the train and escaped. The train was going at full speed, consequently the constable did not risk his neck by following the escaped prisoner.

ubscribe for the REPORTER.

KILGORE'S INCOME TAX BILL.

Kilgore of Texas, the man who put his foot through the door of the house at Washington during the reign of Czar Reed, is agitating the question of imposing a national income tax. Like all his utterances, the one on this matter is forcible and to the point. He shows how the rich men of the country escape their just share of taxation because they keep their wealth locked up in stocks and bonds and in other ways that cannot be reached by the present tax laws, and he cries out loudly against the injustice of such a state of things.

The poor man who has managed by economy and self-denial to possess himself of a little home must pay taxes on it that often make his property almost as burdensome as if he paid rent, while the millionaire, whose hardest work often is cutting off coupons with a pair of sharp shears, pays nothing for his wealth. It is his own, absolutely, with nothing due the country from him on its account. If a man is in business, and leads an active life which benefits the community by giving employment to labor and skilled artisans, he is forced to pay a business tax. He is not allowing his money to lie in vaults and strong-boxes, and therefore he must pay. But the coupon-cutter, whose money does no good to anyone but himself, escapes all this, and contributes nothing toward meeting the expenses of the government.

When Kilgore returns to Washington the chances are that he will introduce a national income tax bill, and project his powerful personality after it with such determination that he will make it tell in the house. That is Kilgore's way.

State College Church.

The State College Presbyterian church, Centre county, Pa., Rev. James Heaney pastor, received fourteen new members at its last communion, nine by letter and five on profession. The very happy relations existing between pastor and people and the more perfect organization of church work lately effected, have been fruitful of the best results. The well-directed energy of the Young People's Society has also been blessed by large accessions to their ranks, a deeper interest in religion and an attendance that frequently taxes the entire seating capacity of the church.

Items of Local Interest.

A party from Buffalo Valley, encamped along White Deer Creek above Mile Run, killed a bear weighing about 250 pounds on Tuesday.

The steam saw mill of Hartman & Aumiller, located at Cherry Run, was recently destroyed by fire. The loss will be $3,000; partly insured. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

C. K. Sober, Esq., has shipped to Dr. Warren a large number of pheasants to be mounted for the World's Fair.

Those who have not given the subject close attention will be startled to know that nearly 200,000 pensioners were added to the rolls last year, the total number on the rolls June 30, last, being 874, 068. To meet the demands of this list not less than $165,000,000 will be required next year. Adding to those now on the rolls the claimants whose cases have not yet been adjusted we find nearly thirty years after the war is over 1,326,000 persons entitled to or seeking government support or bounty. Could it be possible at this day that all of these are legitimate claimants?

Jay Gould, the millionaire railroad king died on Friday noon, last. We rich folks will die as well as the rest, and the world will move along all the same. Mr. Gould was born May, 1830.

Rain.

Rain set in Tuesday night and it rained moderately by spells next day. We need much rain to fill the ground and help the springs and streams.

Doing a Big Business.

The Racket store is doing the biggest business in Bellefonte, and is also the biggest newspaper advertiser. See?

A Table Works Destroyed by Fire.

The Montgomery table works, at Montgomery, were burned on Friday. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $12,000.

'93.

New '93 will soon be ushered in. It is a lucky figure to have on your REPORTER address tab. See that you get the '93.

Make Note of It.

Now is the time to put your Christmas ad. in the CENTRE REPORTER.

——Received a car of salt; will sell at bottom prices.—C. P. Long.

THE NATION'S FINANCES.

Treasurer Nebeker Presents His Annual Report—Interesting Figures.

United States Treasurer Nebeker has submitted his annual report to Secretary Foster. The net ordinary revenues of the government for the fiscal year were $354,037,884, a decrease of $37,670,663 as compared with the year before. The net ordinary expenditures were $345,023,330, a decrease of $10,340,354. The surplus revenues were thus put down from $37,239,762 to $9,914,453. Including the public debt, the total receipts for the year were $736,401,295, and the expenditures $634,010,289.

Analyzing the true condition of the treasury, and setting aside the trust funds, the treasurer shows that there was a working balance of cash and deposits in banks amounting to $207,110,451 at the beginning ot the year, and to $165,718,150 at the end. Of the former amount $119,000,000 and of the latter $114,500,000 was gold. The amount of the public debt is given as $1,345,696,591 on June 30, 1891, and $1,588,464,144 on June 30, 1892. The loans resting on the credit of the United States were cut down from $1,005,806,560 to $968,218,840, while those secured by full deposits in the treasury increased from $540,190,031 to $620,245,304.

According to the revised estimate, the total stock of money of all kinds in the country on June 30 was $2,374,334,049, an increase of $150,000,000 in the year. By eliminating that part of the paper currency which is purely representative, consisting of certificates of deposites and treasury notes, the effective stock is found to have been $1,753,953,845, an increase of $70,000,000, The issues of United States paper currency amounted to $376,717,583, exceeding those of any previous year. The nearest approach to this total was $310,000,000 in the year before, and the next nearest $261,000,000 in 1863.

WHERE ARE YOUR GIRLS.

Shield Your Daughters From the Taint of the Streets.

No greater peril than that of allowing young girls to be out at unseasonable hours of the night, of permitting girls just out of their teens to promenade alone or in couples in any part of the town after nightfall, could be conceived, because it subjects them to possible insults from which every right minded parent should strive to shield them. There is neither prudery nor affectation in striving to shield girls from the taint of the streets after the city is shrouded in darkness, because it is then that snares are set for the innocent and allurements flaunted for the wayward. To warn parents not to subject their girls to such enticements is certainly doing them a good service, but the trouble is that mothers who need to be advised in this way never accept the advice however honestly it may be given and well meant it may be in the tender. People who observe the condition of the sidewalks the postoffice and the railroad station any night from 7 to 9 o'clock cannot fail to notice the large number of girls just in their teens, wandering listlessly alone, or in twos, threes and fours, talking loud and laughing merrily as they pass along. There are men (?) who regard it a good joke to flirt with such innocents who forget that in such an act they are sowing vile seed and beginning work that pollutes bodies and breaks hearts. Keep your young girls at home, mothers, if you really want to escape regret and remorse.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered, you have a Dyspeptic look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

The REPORTER'S calculator has ascertained that if the comet had met the earth and struck the great lakes first, the splash would have caused a Johnstown flood all over the country. The comet seeing the ducking it was likely to get, turned back.

Jay Gould was worth seventy-five millions and was not any happier—perhaps not near as happy—as numerous other people who did not have seventy-five hundred, and he died younger than many who don't own a small house even.

"For want of a nail the shoe was lost, for want of a shoe the horse was lost," says poor Richard; and for want of Bull's-Head Horse and Cattle Powder many horses are daily lost. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by all dealers.

THE NEWS.

The custom officials seized a trunk in San Francisco containing six hundred five-tael boxes of opium, valued at six thousand dollars. The opium came originally from Victoria, B. C., but was shipped to Eastern points before being returned.—Henry H. Busher, who resigned the office of cashier of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railway, at Indianapolis, was arrested on the charge of embezzlement and grand larceny. Busher is charged with having been implicated with the absconding bookkeeper, Snyder, in the embezzlement of funds to the amount of seventy-five hundred dollars.—The Fish Press Brick Company's works in Columbia, were destroyed by fire, with a loss of thirty-five thousand dollars. An insurance of ten thousand dollars is carried on the property.—A slight earthquake shock was felt in Chattanooga, Tenn.

Buck Olsen, convicted of the murder of Policeman Steadman, in Dorchester, N. B., was executed.——Joseph Ross and Joseph Craft were arrested in Vandalia, Ill., on the charge of trying to obtain money on bogus checks.——Tom and Walter Tolbert, the noted Mississippi outlaws, were captured and jailed.——The Philadelphia and Wilmington Railroad Company has been granted a charter at the Pennsylvania State Department. The capital is $10,000, and the line will be four miles long, from a point in Philadelphia to a point in Delaware county, near the Spread Eagle Hotel, in Haverford Township.——Big packages of money, shipped by the Wells, Fargo & Co. Express, from New York banks to Galveston, were mysteriously stolen.——Chrisman Hall, a new building of Clark University, in Atlanta, was dedicated.——William Tucker died in Sussex county, Va., from overeating.——Ex-Governor Henry Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, died in Wilkesbarre.——The sensational trial of William Rhodebeck for the murder of David and Christine Sellers, near Mt. Gilead, Ohio, some three years ago, was concluded in Clevelund with a verdict of acquittal. William Benedict, a detective, who was interested in the prosecution, was arrested at the close of the trial, and is held on charge of perjury.——J. R. Clark, for the past ten years editor of the Sussex Journal, the leading Democratic paper of the county, died in Wilmington of pneumonia, after two weeks' illness.——Weldon B. Harkins died in Goshen, Va., from the effects of an overdose of morphine. He was formerly in the book publishing business, and was well known throughout Virginia.

The large furnace at Emaus, Pa., after a long idleness, is being put in readiness for resumption, and No. 2 furnace, of the Brooke Iron Company, at Birdsboro, after an idleness of some time will resume by January 1st. Wanner's forge, near St. Peters, Pa., which has been idle six months, resumed operations with large orders on hand.——The Huntsville, Alabama, Oil Mills, employing over thirty hands, has stopped work, owing to the high price of cotton-seed and the low price of oil. The mills have been running for over ten years.——An eastbound freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, ran into the rear of another freight at Glen Loch, Pa. The rear end and several cars were wrecked. A west-bound train crashed into the wreck, and the engine was thrown over an embankment and several additional cars were wrecked. Engineer Frederick Miller was severely injured about the leg. The tracks were blocked for five hours.——A posse of deputy sheriffs raided an illicit still in Union county, Tenn., and destroyed 200 gallons of mash.——Daniel Reardon, a workman, who had just arrived in New Castle, Del., and was looking for his boarding-house, got into the wrong house and, being mistaken for a burglar, was nearly killed by Peter Moran.——The Stone City Bank, of Joliet, Ill., suspended payment, the trouble being caused by the shutting down of the Enterprise Wire Fence Manufacturing Company.——Harvey Myers, ex-speaker of the Kentucky legislature, was indicted by the Covington grand jury for offering a bribe——Bohemians in Cleveland came near mobbing an agent of the Fraternal Guardians who first promised and then refused to purchase their certificates.——James E. Ostrander, late treasurer of Ulster County, New York, Saving Institution, was found guilty of perjury, and sentenced to seven year's imprisonment.

Angelo and Joseph Zappe, Italians, sentenced in Pittsburg to hang for the murder of Frank Helmstetter, attempted to dash their brains out against the prison wall, after being taken back to their cells in the county jail. Both men were seriously injured, but were detected before accomplishing their purpose.——In Rome, Ga., a white man named Wooten, during an altercation with a colored man struck him over the head with the butt end of his double-barreled shotgun. The gun was discharged and Wooten was shot in the stomach and instantly killed. The negro will also die.——Jesse Ayer, a prominent wealthy farmer who resides near Lavender Mountain, a few miles north of Rome, Ga., was found murdered in the big road near his home. Col. Ayer took his axe and started to the woods to cut some wood, and being gone longer than usual, some of his family were sent to look for him. When found he was lying in the middle of the road dead, with his axe lying by his side, covered with blood.——George Washington Post, the celebrated bunco man, and a colleague of Tom O'Brien, Red Austin and others distinguished in their line, was sentenced to ten years in Clinton Prison, having been convicted of robbery in the first degree in buncoing the venerable John M. Peck, of Albany, N. Y., out of $10,000 two years ago.

THE WORLD'S NAVIES.

Acceptances to the Review Coming in Slowly from Abroad.

Acceptances to the invitations sent out by the State Department to foreign countries to take part in the naval review are coming in very slowly. Only two of the first-class naval powers, Great Britian and France, and three of the smaller ones, Portugal, the Netherlands and Hayti, have signified their intention of sending vessels.

Mexico, China, Denmark and some of the South American Republics have declined on the ground that they could not make a good showing with their small ships and obsolete armament and equipment. Russia, Germany Italy, Spain and the other recognized naval nations will no doubt, in time, accept the invitation and send ships commensurate with their standing as naval powers.

WHITE HOUSE IN GLOOM.

Death Again Invades President Harrison's Home.

Rev. Dr. Scott Follows His Well-loved Daughter to the Tomb.

The shadow of death cast a sombre cloud over the Executive Mansion again, and the President and his family spent nearly the entire day at the bedside of Dr. Scott, the President's venerable father-in-law, awaiting the inevitable, which, owing to the unexpected vitality displayed by the invalid, did not happen as soon as was anticipated.

Dr. Gardner visited the sick-room at 7 o'clock and found that the case was beyond the power of medical skill. He did what he could to ease the old man's last hours and delicately notified the family that the end was near at hand. In his opinion the invalid could not live more than a few hours, and might pass away in a few minutes. He added sorrowfully, that he would not call again, as there was absolutely nothing short of a miracle that could prolong life much longer.

Dr. Scott has proved a most remarkable patient, and had already lived much longer than his family even hoped for. Notwithstanding his 93 years he has enjoyed excellent health up to the time of his last sickness, and his mental vigor seemed to have kept full pace with his physical soundness. On the 19th instant he was stricken with a cold, accompanied by a low, consuming fever, and continued getting weaker and weaker until Saturday last, when he rallied to such an extent that the family were encouraged to believe he might recover. The improvement in his condition was, however, of short duration, and the following evening he had a relapse, since which time he steadily lost ground until the spark of life was extinguished.

The Rev. John Witherspoon Scott D. D., was born in Beaver county, Pa., June 22, 1800, and was, therefore, in the 93d year of his age. He was a son of George McElroy Scott, a native of Bucks county, who afterward went to Beaver county to take charge of a Presbyterian church.

Dr. Scott graduated from a college at Washington, Pa., and subsequently took a post-graduate course at Yale. Afterward he accepted a professorship in the college from which he graduated, which position he held for two years. About this time he married Mary Neal, and, going West, he accepted a professorship in Miami University at Miami, O., in 1826. While there three children were born to him. Elizabeth, afterward Mrs. Lord; Caroline, afterward Mrs. Harrison, and John Neal Scott.

A number of years later Dr. Scott founded the Oxford, Ohio, Female College and in 1850 became its president. As he advanced in years Dr. Scott gave up college work, and coming to Washington he was appointed to a clerkship in the Interior Department which position he held up to the time of the advent in Washington of President Harrison, when he resigned at the instance of the President and took up his abode at the White House. Here the venerable man led the happy, contented and tranquil existence that a man of his age so thoroughly appreciates after a life of activity. Every care was taken that he should be not only physically comfortable, but should have every want common to one of his mental calibre supplied. The room he occupied was one of the best in the house, the windows overlooking the main entrance, the front lawn and Pennsylvania avenue. It was a pleasant room, and showed, in its contents the care felt for his every need, as well as the tastes and inclinations of the occupant.

It was supplied with the favorite books from which the members of the household would read to him, and had in it also a large writing desk, where the doctor attended to a large correspondence, much of his mail being from his old college friends. Dr. Scott was always the first riser of the President's household, and was usually about long before the family were stirring. Although he always had a carriage at his disposal he scarcely ever used it, preferring to walk when possible. He was engaged for months prior to his death on a voluminous geneology of the Scott family but was unable to finish it.

PORTER'S REPORT.

He Wants the Census Bureau Made Permanent.

Superintendent Porter, of the Census, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, strongly urges that the Census Office be made a permanent bureau of the Interior Department. He says he has consulted statisticians, experts and others interested in the improvement of census statistics, who favor the proposition. Mr. Porter refers to the complaints that have been made against the accuracy of the Eleventh Census by the authorities of certain cities, and says that the work of the enumerators has been vindicated by time.

The total disbursements up to June 30 amounted to $8,204,633. Of this amount $2,435,458 was paid to enumerators. The population and social statistics cost $1,267,865; the statistics of farms, houses and mortgages, $1,005,771; printing and stationery, $631,686. It is further stated that in July, 1891, there were 2330 clerks on the pay-rolls, and in June, 1892, the number had been reduced to 1244. The Superintendent is of the opinion that after making due allowance for the increase of population, manufactures, agriculture, mining and the extension of railroads, and after omitting from the calculation the cost of the investigation of individual indebtedness, the per capita cost of the Eleventh Census, when finished, will not greatly exceed the per capita cost of the Tenth Census. There is money available to defray the necessary expenses of the office up to March 1, 1893. From that time until the close of the fiscal year, Mr. Porter estimates that the sum of $240,000 will be required to continue the office. Of the thirteen volumes in which the results of the Eleventh Census will be embodied, there are now in the hands of the printers eight quarto volumes. It is impossible to say when the work will be finished.

WORK OF THE LIFE SAVERS.

Out of Nearly 3,000 Persons Imperiled Only Twenty-Seven Were Lost.

The annual report of General Superintendent Kimbell, of the Life Saving Service, shows that the establishment embraced at the close of the last fiscal year 242 stations, 81 being on the Atlantic, 48 on the lakes, 12 on the Pacific, and 1 at the Falls of the Ohio, Louisville. The number of disasters to documented vessels within the field of the operations of the service during the year was 357. There were on board 2,570 persons, of whom 2,550 were saved and 20 lost.

The estimated value of the vessels involved in the disasters was $5,584,160, and that of their cargoes $2,700,365, making a total value of property imperilled $8,284,525. Of this amount $7,111,005 was saved, and $1,173,520 lost. The number of vessels totally lost was sixty.

There were during the year 170 casualties to small craft, on which there were 353 persons, 346 of whom were saved and seven lost. The property involved in these instances is estimated at $67,810, of which $63,470 was saved and $4 340 lost. The cost of the maintenance of the service during the year was $1,009,235.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Three thousand operators in the cotton mills in Guadalajara, Mexico, are idle.

The trainmen of the Illinois Central Railroad have made a demand for pay overtime.

The miners of Springfield, Illinois, subdistrict resumed work, an amicable adjustment of the wage dispute having been made.

Reports from Homestead are that the old men generally hope to be in their former places by January. The Beaver Falls men were all reinstated except about six.

The Rev. Father Cuddihy, a Roman Catholic clergyman, of Milford, Massachusetts, has undertaken to bring about a settlement of the granite cutter's strike. He said the recent strikes have seriously affected the business prosperity of the town.

Miners and laborers employed by the Lehigh and Wilkesbarree Company, near Wilkesbarre, Penna., complain that they are working but little over quarter time, and many of them are suffering for the necessaries of life, while others, who have some credit left, are running in debt. A grievance committee waited upon Superintendent Lauall to learn if something could not be done to relieve them. He promised to give the matter his immediate attention.

The miners of the Pine Brook and Capose shaft of the Lackawanna Iron and Steel Company at Scranton, Penna., numbering six hundred were given an increase of 10 per cent. in wages for mining coal, and for cutting cross headings they were increased from 50 cents per yard to $1 41. Laborers and all other employes about the mines and breaker of the company were also given increases of from ten to thirty cents per day.

During the Knights of Labor Assembly in St Louis, a resolution advocating the abolition of the militia was voted down and one adopted indorsing the popular system in vogue in Switzerland. The assembly declared itself opposed to the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday and refused to interfere with the matter of selling liquor on the grounds. A resolution was passed in favor of restricting immigration to such persons as have money enough to support themselves one year. The Executive Board was instructed to establish a building and loan association and an insurance association.

CABLE SPARKS.

Queen Victoria has conferred on Lord Roseberry the rank of Knight of the Garter.

The Socialist Federation of London, has begun a campaign in that city against paying rent while the families of its members have not sufficient food.

The commission of the Chamber of Deputies of France to investigate charges of fraud and bribery preferred against officials of the Panama Canal Company has been completed.

It is believed in London that the British cabinet will surrender to radical pressure and will introduce in Parliament a bill to reform the franchise before the Irish home-rule bill is submitted.

The semi-official Journal de St. Petersbourg denies the report that the Russian government is contemplating the restriction of the exportation of grain or the imposition of export duties on cereals.

Advices received in Paris from Bogota show that the house of Representatives are considering the request to prolong the Panama canal concession. A favorable decision is expected in a fortnight.

It is reported that a great deal of lobbying is being done among the delegates to the International Monetary Conference in Brussels, those of one view on the subject of bimetallism trying to win over the others.

It is announced semi-officially that the British government has resolved to retain Uganda. In this event a special commissioner will be sent out to supersede the officials of the British East Africa Company.

The new Hungarian cabinet has promised bills for state recognition of the Hebrew religion and establishing the rights of civil registration. Special regulations to enforce the registration of children of mixed marriages will be made.

At San Pancrozio, a suburb of Rome, a priest named Biondel and his sister, who was his housekeeper, were found dead in a room of their house. A laborer employed by the priest to do some work around the house was mortally wounded. He said the priest became insane, killed his sister, afterwards attacked him and then committed suicide. Another belief is that the laborer killed the priest and his sister for the money they kept in the house.

AN ENGINE'S HOT CHASE.

Flying Over the Tracks to Catch a Runaway Car.

As a freight train was pulling out past Sheridan Station, seven miles from Pittsburg, on the Pan-Handle Railroad, a heavily loaded car, the last of the train, broke loose, and started back on the down grade toward Pittsburg.

The operator at Sheridan telegraphed back over the line all the way to Pittsburg to look out for the runaway car. At Ingram Station stood an engine fired up ready to go out.

When the operator there got word that a loose car was flying back over the track, he notified the engineer and fireman of the engine, and they prepared to pursue the car.

Within a few moments the runaway came thundering along at the rate of thirty miles an hour. As soon as it passed, the engine started after it. Then ensued a wild and exciting chase. The car flew along and the engine after it. Over the long 90-foot high trestle at Temperanceville the two thundered, and the engine caught up to the runaway near the Point Bridge Station.

The engineer ran back over the tender, coupled on to the car, and then began to slow up, but did not stop until it was at the Birmingham Station in the city. There a large crowd of people had gathered to see the pursued and pursuer come in, greeting both with a cheer.

THOSE SOUVENIR COINS.

Vice-President Gage Has a Conference With Secretary Foster.

Vice-President Gage, of the World's Columbian Fair Commission, had a satisfactory conference with the Secretary of the Treasury in regard to the delivery of the five millions of souvenir coin, now being coined at the Philadelphia Mint. The Secretary informed him that they would be turned over to the proper official of the Exposition as fast as completed so soon as the Exposition shall have filed with him the vouches and bond required by the provision of the act providing for the coinage.

Mr. Gage said there would be no difficulty whatever in meeting each and every requirement of the act, that it would at once arrange for the production of the guarantees required by the Department. It is expected that the delivery of the pieces already coined will begin in about two weeks.

Reports to the contrary notwithstanding, not a single one of the souvenir coins has yet left the Philadelphia Mint (not even the $10,000 beauty), and none will be issued until all the legal requirements now in progress of adjustment have been fully complied.

BLEW OPEN THE SAFE.

Burglars Make a Big Haul at Liberty, Mo.

It is Estimated they took from $11,000 to $15,000.

Four expert cracksmen, with dynamite and the latest approved tools, succeeded in cracking the safe of the First National Bank of Liberty, Mo., and securing a sum of money which, though it cannot be fixed definitely owing to the reticence of the officers of the bank, is estimated at from $11,000 to $15,000 by those who are in a position to know.

The burglars were scared away before they had completed their work, and did not get into the reserve vault of the safe, in which was $10,000 more, principally in gold. They had dynamite and a fuse attached to this, but for some reason failed to touch it off.

The first intimation of the robbery came at 10.30 o'clock, when County Treasurer Riley, who has an office in the building adjoining the bank, went to his office. When he entered the room he saw that the wall of the building was caving in, and, on investigating, soon found that there had been a terrific explosion in the bank, which had almost wrecked both buildings. He at once gave the alarm, and, upon search being made, it was learned that burglars had been at work in the bank.

They had entered the bank by means of skeleton keys, which had opened the back door and another leading to a room in which was the vault. They then drilled holes through the outer door of the vault, and with a charge of powder blew out the time lock, which had been set to open on Monday morning. Inside this was a steel door to the burglar-proof compartment. The only money known to be outside this door was $300. They used dynamite to effect an entrance through this second door.

They must have used a terrific charge, for the heavy steel door was completely blown to pieces. This gave the robbers access to all the money which had been in circulation on Saturday, and, the deposits of merchants on that day being unusually heavy, $12,000 is considered a low estimate of what they got. On the floor of the bank were several sticks of dynamite and a number of tools, showing that the men left in a hurry.

It was learned that four suspicious-looking men had been seen in town. They were total strangers. Two were old men and two were apparently about 20. One of them bought a large quantity of putty just before dark, and this was used with the dynamite to deaden the sound.

Leaving the bank the burglars went to the house of Mr. J. S. Steele and stole a carriage and a team of horses, with which they made their escape. The sheriff and a posse traced them as far as the Milwaukee Railroad bridge over the Missouri River in Kansas City, where the horses were found in an almost dying condition, having been driven furiously.

Here all trace of them were lost, but the police of Kansas City are working on the case and think they have learned who the men are, but refuse to give names. It is stated that they got across the river by means of a boat which confederates had in waiting.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

Wm. Gegel, son of a brewer, of Port Arthur, Ontario, fell into a vat of hot beer and was fatally burned.

Typhoid fever is said to be epidemic at St. Louis. Between 900 and 1000 cases have been reported within the last two months.

A little son of J. A. Lee, who was bitten by a dog at South Danville, Va., is now suffering from hydrophobia and is not expected to live.

The three-masted schooner Ella T. Little, from Walkerton, Va., for Philadelphia, went ashore on Carter's Bar, on the eastern shore of Virginia, and will be a total loss.

A collision between two electric cars, caused by one of them getting off the track, occurred in Cleveland, Ohio. One man was fatally injured, and several persons badly hurt.

Mrs. Charles F. Paulhas, of Richmond Va., was fatally injured by the explosion of chemicals which she was assisting her husband to prepare for use in a torpedo. Paulhas was severely burned.

While driving across the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad track, near Belvidere, New Jersey, the team of William Devoe, of Flat Brookville, was struck by a train. Devoe was killed and his wife and one child were badly injured.

While Robert Welder was watching a game of base ball at the Stony Point School House, near Drysville, Berks county, Pa., a bat flew out of another player's hands, hitting Welder on the head with terrific force, crushing his skull. His injuries are probably fatal.

Six lumbermen who arrived at Ottawa from the lumbering shanties report that diphtheria is making serious havoc among the men employed in cutting timber in the Madawaska camps, many deaths having already resulted. The people are panic-stricken and are without medical aid. The six men escaped from the camp and tramped their way to Ottawa, several hundred miles. The Ontario Government has sent up a number of doctors with medicine in the hope of checking the disease, which is of the most virulent type.

A jam of 3,000,000 feet of logs and debris in the Shohomish river, in Washington, threatens the Great Northern Railroad bridge. A Seattle despatch says: "The railroad company has a large force of men at work trying to break the jam. If the Great Northern bridge goes, it will take the Lake Shore and Eastern bridge, and the city wagon bridge, located below, with it. The steamers Mamie and Isabella were forced to drift from their moorings, and are now in the centre of the jam, and probably totally wrecked. The first fatality reported is the death of J. A. Medora, a laborer, who was drowned while trying to save stock near Shohomish."

TRADED WIVES.

A Remarkable Case of Martial Exchanges in North Carolina.

A remarkable case of wife-swapping took place near the postoffice in Blue Ridge, N. C., a few days ago. The husbands are Ham Waters and Harrison Blankenship. They were neighbors and lived near each others and visited every day.

The men fell in love with one another's wives. The quartette soon understood the havoc cupid had played in their two families, and very soon Blankenship and Mrs. Waters eloped. They returned, however, and the women struck a trade.

Mrs. Waters, thinking she was getting the best of the bargain, gave Mrs. Blankenship, Mr. Waters and three calico dresses to boot. It was then suggested that both couples ought to marry, and the elopement of Blankenship furnished the case demanded by the North Carolina law for divorce from the bonds of matrimony. No suits were brought by the aggrieved husband and wife and the decrees were obtained. There was then a double wedding—Blankenship and Mrs. Waters and Waters and Mrs. Blankenship.

Both couples are getting along well and every circumstance indicates that all parties are contended.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

A Lehigh Valley locomotive blew up at Shenandoah, killing William Barry, the engineer, and slightly injuring the fireman and conductor.

The auditors of the defunct American Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, will begin a distribution of funds on December 9th.

The Governor has reappointed Mahlon H. Dickinson to the State Board of Charities.

Media's free delivery postal service has been put into force.

The new double track bridge of the Jersey Central Railroad across the Delaware at Easton has been completed.

A sub-committee of the Delaware County Republican Executive Committee has formulated plans for the use of the Baker ballot at the next primaries.

The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad has reduced its force of train hands, owing to a falling away in the coal movement.

The aged parents of Frank and Jacob Cooley have been arrested near Uniontown, charged with receiving and concealing stolen goods.

At Pittsburg Joseph and Angelo Zappa, who killed Frank Helmstetter, and George Strasser, who killed Joseph Bandl, were sentenced to be hanged, and Frank Garvin, who slew his bride, was sentenced to eight years and eleven months in the penitentiary.

Hugh Boss and ex-Burgess John McLuckie, the Homestead strike leaders who have been missing since the charges of murder and treason were preferred against them, returned to Pittsburg and surrendered.

One hundred non-union workmen left the Carnegie mills at Homestead in a body. It is presumed that they were discharged. The mill officials refused to make any statement concerning them.

Charles Schreckengst, at Harrisburg, found Richard P. Cadow in a bedroom of his house, fired six shots at him and subsequently settled a criminal prosecution he had entered, each man paying half the costs.

At West Chester Benjamin Wagoner was acquitted of the murder of John Shoffner, Judge Hemphill holding that the statements of Shoffner before his death could not be received as dying declarations.

At Calamel, on the Sewickly branch road, a Hungarian social party ended in the beating of the host, whose son-in-law, named Kovoc, then shot Andrew Girman through the head.

The Knights of Labor are to hold a legislative convention at Harrisburg in December to draft legislation desired, particularly an anti-Pinkerton bill.

There was no break among the striking river miners below Pittsburg, and both sides remain firm.

At Avoca the workings of Langcliffe Colliery collapsed, causing several acres of surface to sink from two to six feet.

Notices were posted at the Pottstown Iron Works of a reduction to $2.75 per ton for puddlers on December 12.

Abbott Arnold, a hotel baggage man, was burned to death at Bradford while trying to rescue horses from a burning stable.

Counsel for Frank T. Opel, Rep., will seek to have a recount of the vote in the Second Legislative District, Scranton, whereby John T. Quinan, Dem., was declared elected.

The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the landing in this country of Heinrich Melchior Muhlenberg was celebrated in Bethlehem's Lutheran churches.

John Fisher has been acquitted at Wilkes-Barre of the murder of John Washington.

Mrs. Ann Davis is dead at the age of 101 years in the Schuylkill County Almshouse.

A freight car on the Pan-Handle Road near Pittsburg broke loose from its train and was rushing fast toward the city when a locomotive that had gone in chase caught the fugitive and, coupling fast, stayed its flight.

Thieves entered the residence of George Bechtel, at Pottstown, and after looting it, either maliciously or accidentally set it afire.

Reading Railroad engineers are surveying a road between the Clark's Valley Extension and the Williams Valley Railroad.

Ex-Burgess McLuckie has been released at Pittsburg under $10,000 bail in the treason charge against him. The Court will be asked to accept bail for McLuckie and Hugh Ross in the murder cases against them.

The Thuron coal tract near Pottsville, said to be rich in anthracite, has been purchased by Scranton capitalists for $105,000.

Joseph Powell and Joseph Mayer were severely shocked at Pottsville by coming into contact with a telephone wire that had fallen across a trolley wire.

Thomas Moser entered a store in Mount Carmel and, shooting into the crowd, struck Miss Mary Wytchie, inflicting a possibly fatal wound.

Interest in the abandoned Reading, Lancaster & Baltimore Railroad is revived by a report that English capitalists have promised to furnish the remainder of the required money, provided one-third is raised in the United States.

A little child of Amos Comp, a railroader, residing in Harrisburg, was burned to death by the coal oil lamp exploding.

Heaters employed by the Pottstown Iron Company are on a strike because of an obnoxious order.

It is denied that ex-President Weihe will be a candidate against Samuel Gompers for the presidency of the American Federation of Labor.

Court at Harrisburg heard argument for a receiver for the Order of Vesta and reserved its decision.

Fifty men employed in connection with the Thomas Iron Company's furnace, at Hellertown, have been thrown out of employment by the stoppage of work.

The corner stone of the new institution for the chronic insane at Wernersville was laid with interesting ceremonies.

Aubrey de Vere, the Irish poet, who has been mentioned in connection with the Laureateship, is 78 years old, and lives as a recluse near Adare, Limerick. He has written much beautiful poetry, while his brother, Sir Stephen de Vere, is an accomplished translator of classical verse.

JAY GOULD IS DEAD.

Consumption Ended the Great Financiers Life.

His Wealth Estimated at $75,000,000 to $100,000,000.

A despatch from New York, says: Jay Gould died at 9:15 o'clock A. M. The direct cause of Mr. Jay Gould's death, as stated at the house, was pulmonary consumption.

Jay Gould.

The scene at the house at midnight was not extraordinary, it was stated that at that time the strong master mind had ceased to battle for life. His children were at his bedside, and they recognized that the hopes of the past few days were vanishing, and that the end was not far off. They tearfully admitted this to a few close personal friends, and then began the vigil which only ceased when the last breath left the body.

Early in the evening it became known that his death was only a matter of a few hours. He had never rallied, after he had a hemorrhage of the lungs, on the day before Thanksgiving. He had also her hemorrhage two days later, and still another on Wednesday. This announcement was a great surprise to all but the most intimate acquaintances of Mr. Gould. It had all along been supposed that he was suffering from nervous dyspepsia.

His last illness dates back two weeks. He took a drive at that time through Central Park with his physician, Dr. Munn, and caught cold. He was suffering at that time from nervous dyspepsia, and was unable to take much nourishment. His already enfeebled condition could not withstand this slight ailment. His lungs, which had already shown for years a tendency to pulmonary weakness, became effected.

Last week, when he failed to come to his office, it was said at his home that he was only slightly indisposed. That may have been so, but his condition was admitted to be critical. Dr. Munn, his physician, had Dr. Janeway in consultation, but they said that nothing could be done but make his last hours as comfortable as possible.

Every device known to medical experts had been used to prolong Mr. Gould's life, but all proved fruitless. The patient suffered but little pain, owing to the efforts of the physician. What pain he did suffer was caused mostly by the fits of coughing, which shook his entire frame and made him perceptibly weaker. He bore up bravely until the end, and uttered no complaint. He was grateful for all that had been done for him, and especially for the untiring efforts of Dr. Munn, who did everything in his power to alleviate his sufferings.

His last three days were entirely free from suffering, and his conversation with his family, in the conscious period before his death, was most touching and beautiful. The end came while he slept.

The Gould family are prostrate with grief. Miss Helen Gould was ill when her father was taken sick, and the blow has come upon her with terrible force. The members of the family are very much devoted to each other.

Mr. Gould had always been very much of a domestic man, notwithstanding his enormous weight of cares from his gigantic financial operations, and the death of the father so shortly after the demise of the mother has come with an added force of affliction.

The arrival of the undertaker's wagon with the coffin, at about half-past ten o'clock conveyed to many their first intelligence of Mr. Gould's death.

DIRE WANT AT HOMESTEAD.

Strikers and Their Families Are in Sad Need of Aid.

Reports from Homestead are that a majority of the families of the defeated strikers are suffering seriously for the want of the necessities of life. Aid must be forthcoming immediately as the distressed condition is rapidly becoming more prevalent. Homestead citizens are rendering every possible assistance, but they are entirely unable to meet the fast increasing demands. A citizens' meeting was held in the McKeesport Opera House, and a relief organization effected. James Power, of Chicago, one of a committee sent by Chicago labor organizations to investigate the condition of the Homestead strikers addressed the meeting. He has conducted a house-to-house canvass and reports the condition of many of the once prosperous family as pitiable in the extreme. He says that not over 5 per cent. of the total number of strikers have secured work, and that there is much distress. A committee to solicit aid for the needy Homesteaders was organized in Pittsburg.

The Associated Press reports there is a mistaken impression abroad as to the number of the old employees who have been taken back to work in the mills. About 2,000 men formerly employed there have applied for work since the strike was abandoned, and not more than 25 per cent. of this number have been taken on. Of the remainder, a large proportion were more or less directly dependent on the weekly allowances from the "strike benefits," supplemented by the popular contributions that were independent of benefits paid by the Amalgamated Association as such.

Many of the now idle men, too, are not members of the Association, and while the men who were members will probably be looked after more or less, the non-members will not have even this indefinite assistance.

FLOODED WITH OIL.

A Phenomenal Oil Well in Ohio Drowns the Country.

One of the most phenomenal oil gushers ever struck in Ohio has been completed on the Hollister farm, in Portage Township, Hancock County. The flow of oil became so strong as to hurl the heavy drilling tools from the hole. The first hour the well flowed about two thousand barrels, or at the rate of 48,000 barrels per day. The entire surrounding country is being flooded with oil owing to the company's inability to construct sufficient tanks.

WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN.

Away in the sea, oh, I wonder where,
Somewhere, somewhere in the waters blue,
Where the winds are soft and the skies are fair,
In a mystic country no man ever knew,
My ship rides safe in a dreamy calm;
Perhaps by an isle where the lotus grows,
Perhaps by an isle of the spreading palm,
Perhaps—who knows? Ah, yes, who knows?
But her cargo is safe where'er she be,
And her crew will tire of the lazy life,
And her prow will cut a course through the sea
Some day, I know, like a gleaming knife.
But, oh, as I patiently sit and wait,
It seems so long to me, so long
She lingers outside the harbor gate,
And her sailors list to the mermaid's song.
But ships come in, and I'll yet see her
In time that is long or time that is short;
Although, forsooth, she seems to prefer
The sunny isles to the grimy port.
—[Carl Smith, in Harper's Weekly.

SPIRITED AWAY.

BY J. A. BOLLES.

The inhabitants or Albuquerque, New Mexico, had become greatly excited on account of a series of daring robberies that had been perpetrated in their midst. The principal dry goods store had been broken into and five hundred dollars' worth of silks taken from the shelves and two hundred dollars in specie and in bills stolen from the safe; the post office had been robbed; and even the vault of a bank had been blown open, and not less than twenty thousand dollars in money and forty thousand dollars in coupon bonds had been secured by the miscreants. In not one instance were any of the fellows captured, and no clew as to their hiding place or rendezvous for the planning of their robberies could be obtained.

Alarming as was the continuation of the robberies, it was surpassed by an occurrence that proved to be the culmination of the work of the desperadoes. One night the beautiful daughter of Colonel Bleeker, the richest citizen of the city, was kidnapped. That the deed had been done by the robbers for the purpose of keeping the maiden captive until they could obtain a liberal ransom from the distracted father there could scarcely be a doubt. The circumstantial evidence showed that Helen Bleeker had been chloroformed while sleeping in her bed, after which a blanket had been wrapped about her, she had been borne from the house and spirited away.

Helen had a lover named Malcom MacDonald, shrewd young lawyer, who was confident that the headquarters of the kidnappers were in the crater of lava beds about twenty miles southwest of Albuquerque. This belief was not shared by many people, however, for the cave had often been visited by hunters, contained no hidden recesses, and was not adapted to purposes of concealment or defence. But suffice it to say that MacDonald knew what he was about when he resolved to attempt the rescue of the dear girl to whom he was bethrothed, by organizing a party to search for her captors among the lava beds. Five of his friends, all of them stouted-hearted and adventurous young fellows, agreed to aid him. Armed to the teeth, and mounted on good horses, the party quietly left Albuquerque three hours after the abduction of Helen became known. When they arrived within sight of the lava beds they placed their horses in the care of a trustworthy ranchman, and with watchful eyes walked toward their destination.

The lava beds were several acres in extent, and were in the shape of a low and broken cone, the top of which was hollowed out so as to resemble a huge bowl. The latter was all that remained of the crater of an extinct volcano, and so long had destroying influences been at work that the sides had considerably fallen away and crumbled until the once deep bowl was now so shallow that it was easy to walk into and out of it.

The young men, holding their rifles in readiness in case of an attack, descended into the great bowl and advanced until they came to the mouth of the cave. The opening was large enough, and from it a good-sized passage wound downward a distance of ten feet to the cave, which was about a rod long and shaped like a right-angled triangle. The adventurers satisfied themselves by a cautious exploration that the robbers were not in the cavity. A little later, while, torch in hand, they were examining the bottom of the hollow, they discovered a square section of the lava floor which was slightly separated from the surrounding lava. The excited men pounded on the slab of lava until they broke it sufficiently to enable them to grasp the pieces and remove them. A deep hole was revealed, except where narrow shelves extending on four sides had served to support the edges of the block. It was probable that the party was at the entrance of the hiding place of the robbers, at the mouth of a second cave lying beneath the one they were in. The supposition was that one of the robbers had accidentally broken through the floor of the first cave at a point where it was thin, and had thus discovered the entrance to the second cavern. It was further surmised that in order to keep their valuable discovery a secret the outlaws had immediately cut a block of lava from the extensive beds outside of the cave and had fitted it above the hole in the manner already described.

MacDonald determined to make the descent of the shelving sides of the hole. He argued that the robbers were undoubtedly asleep at that hour, and that the chance of coming upon them before reaching the main cave was small. Seeing that they could not dissuade him, and admiring his boldness, the young men discontinued their objections; and after they did assured him that they would defend him should he come forth pursued, and would revenge his death should he be killed, they bade him godspeed as he entered the cavity. He was armed with a long hunting knife and a brace of pistols, and carried in his hand a dark lantern. Closing the slide of the lantern so as to conceal the light, he crept in darkness down the passage. At last he stood upright and moved on a level. He was in the cave. The sound of washing waters came to his startled ears, and he inferred that he stood upon the edge of a subterranean lake. After considerable hesitation he ventured to turn on the light. A weird spectacle was presented to his view. Above was the roof of the cave, composed of shaggy lava, from which small rocks protruded so much of themselves that it seemed as if they might fall at any moment. The sides of the cavern were equally rough, and with the exception of the shelf of lava on which MacDonald stood the bottom of the cave was covered with a gloomy waste of waters.

Soon MacDonald's attention was arrested by a singular sight. A huge mass appeared from the gloom beyond the reach of the lantern's rays and slowly advancing toward him. It was not a craft belonging to the robbers, as MacDonald had at first feared, but was an island of lava. That so great a mass of lava could float seemed incredible, until MacDonald bethought him that the mass was undoubtedly composed of pumice, a feldspathic scoria produced by volcanoes, that is lighter than water.

It immediately occurred to our hero that the robbers were probably on the lava vessel, and he closed the lantern without delay.

Once more he was in intense darkness. As the island came nearer he could discern a dim light. He at once came to the conclusion that the mass was of considerable size, and that the light arose near its center from a camp fire around which the outlaws were probably gathered. He breathed more freely, feeling confident that he had not been discovered.

When the island had almost reached the shore it caused a slight swashing of the water, and guided by the sound, MacDonald could almost tell where the floating lava was. Cautiously putting out his hands, he felt them come in contact with a hard and moving service; and as the island touched the shore he gave a leap of sufficient power to carry him well upon the singular craft. He sat still for a few moments, and to his alarm noticed that the island had not lingered at the shore, as he had hoped that it would do. It was already moving steadily away, and he surmised that the currents of the singular lake, or river, so ran as to carry the mass round and round the cave. So regular appeared to be the movement that he believed the robbers had been able to ascertain just at what times during the twenty-four hours of the day (for he could not believe that the lake was of so vast a size as to require days to make its circuit) the island could be depended upon to touch the shore that he had left.

After slowly climbing upward for six or seven feet MacDonald came to the top of the island, and then learned that his theory as to the dim illumination was correct. The island was circular, about one-half acre in extent, and near its centre was the fire, now burning low. The island shelved from its elevated sides toward the centre, and on account of the bowl-like surface it was possible to see the entire area, although the edges could not be distinctly seen on account of the inability of the fire, except in its immediate vicinity, to overcome the power of the darkness. Rolled in blankets and stretched around the fire were eight robbers, asleep. About ten feet from the fire was a wigwam covered with strips of straw matting that had been laid upon the slanting poles of the frame. That his dear Helen was in this wigwam MacDonald felt almost certain.

How to act under the circumstances was most perplexing. To attempt to rescue Helen, or even to communicate with her, would be an undertaking fraught with the greatest hazard.

While our hero hesitated his eyes were attracted to some plunder that the robbers had left in a pile a short distance from where he stood.

Among the articles were heavy horse blankets. A bright idea came to MacDonald. He removed his shoes, went in his stocking feet to the pile, selected two blankets, folded them into as small a compass as possible, placed them on one arm, and, lantern in hand, approached the fire and the eight men, who slept soundly after the arduous work of the previous night.

When he was a few feet from the fire MacDonald paused and laid the blankets on the lava. It was a singular and most exciting situation. Far from the aid of friends, in a cavern, on a mysterious lova island, that floated in a subterranean lake of unknown depth and exteat, our hero stood in the presence of foes who, should one of their number happen to awake and give the alarm, would shoot him in an instant.

MacDonald did not, however, spend any time in thinking of the singularity and peril of his situation. In the most careful manner he proceeded to cover the burning sticks with the blankets and to smother the fire. Owing to his precautions, should the robbers awake, before they could light their lanterns he could escape in the darkness.

Once more the cave was wrapped in inky darkness. MacDonald moved the slide of his lantern sufficiently to give him the little light that he needed. He approached the wigwam with a beating heart. At this moment one of the villains stirred and groaned. It was a moment of terrible suspense. The man muttered something, and it seemed as if he must certainly awake. MacDonald closed the slide and waited, while the perspiration started from every pore in his body. But the danger passed. The man sunk into deep slumber. MacDonald gave himself a little light a second time, and peered into the wigwam. Yes, Helen was there!

She recognized him, and did not scream.

"What a dear, brave fellow you are," she murmured, "to risk your life for me!"

At this moment one of the villains awoke.

"What is the matter with the fire?" he cried.

MacDonald had taken the precaution to close his lantern while Helen and he were whispering, so that there was no danger of immediate discovery.

The man got up and began to fumble around. His companions awoke, and swore because they had been disturbed.

Not a moment was to be lost.

The situation was desperate, well-nigh hopeless. MacDonald feared he had played a brave and most perilous part only to be defeated. While he was in terrible suspense not knowing what was best to do, the dear girl whispered to him:

"Let us fly. There is a boat. I came in it."

"Can you find it?"

"Yes; there is a stake with a red flag on it that will guide me to it."

Meanwhile the robbers had discovered the blankets and were removing them from the fire. Two of the fellows approached the wigwam. As they reached it MacDonald and Helen left it, after he had hastily cut the cords that bound the maiden's hands behind her back. One of the men happened to touch our hero, the latter, with quick presence of mind felled his enemy to the lava. Then he fled, with Helen clinging to his hand. The robbers, now thoroughly aroused, hurled forth imprecations that echoed in a deafening manner throughout the cavern. But they could not readily find a lantern, and could not tell where the fugitives, running noiselessly in their stocking feet, were. The pursuers discharged their pistols at random, and one bullet whistled by the heads of our hero and heroine. They continued to run, keeping as nearly as they could a straight course.

MacDonald opened the slide of the lantern as soon as he dared to do it. They had reached the top of the height just above the shore; but no flag was in sight.

The robbers saw the fugitives, yelled viciously and fired their pistols. Bullets whistled alarmingly near the intended victims.

MacDonald closed the lantern, and, holding Helen's hand, walked along the island's edge. Again he allowed a gleam of light to escape. He saw the flag ten feet from him, and closed the lantern before the villains could fire.

The steps of the pursuers sounded fearfully near.

The fugitives ran forward, expecting each moment to be precipitated into the water. But fortune favored them. They fell against the flag-pole, and recovering themselves in a second, slid down the island's steep side. MacDonald opened the lantern. Thank God! the boat was at their feet. They sprang into it. MacDonald handed Helen the lantern, cut the rope, grasped the oars, and they were afloat.

At this moment three of the robbers, waving pistols, gained the summit of the bank.

"Shut the lantern!" Macdonald cried.

Before Helen could obey the cavern rang with a great discharge of firearms. The three men threw up their hands and fell forward into the water.

MacDonald knew that his friends had come to the rescue just in time. He looked behind him and saw on the lava shell his five brave companions waving their hands with delight.

The boat touched the shore. Willing hands assisted our hero and heroine to alight.

Awed by the fate of their comrades the five robbers on the island surrendered, and, with most of the property which they had stolen, were taken back to Albuquerque in triumph.

Young MacDonald, the fair Helen and their five gallant friends were received with raptures by Colonel Bleeker and his wife, and were lionized by all the people of the city.

A DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

Self-Inspection and Simple Means of Curing Its Mental Effects.

Many persons who have many ailments of slight individual importance get a group of symptoms which are annoying and sometimes distressing. These are apt to cause in those of melancholy temperament an anxiety in regard to health and a general concern in one's self. This continued produces a habit of making one's feelings a mirror, but this mirror, it may be remarked, is about as accurate in its reflections as the pieces of glass in a dime museum which make a lean man fat or a fat man lean and in general distort every feature.

Headaches, pains over the stomach, backaches, feelings of fatigue, muscular soreness, depressed spirits and a multitude of other things, appearing singly and amounting to little, tend to give one an impression that disease actually exists where there is nothing that is tangible.

This condition of ailment carries with it what is known as hypochondria—a mental affection which brings with it an introspection.

Those who have a habit of putting in the balance their little complaints against nature scarcely realize the risk they run. Thinking of one's self and speculating on the outcome of this little thing and that little thing in the way of something extraordinary often makes an invalid out of one who is really in good physical condition.

Hypochondria is a purely mental disease, born of internal feelings, but always outwardly expressed. Depression of spirit, a tendency to magnify little complaints and a searching after what does not exist marks its course. It is diagnosed with ease and can be cured by proper attention to a few very simple details.

In your ordinary course of existence, do not drug yourself; take plenty of exercise; avoid the mirror, except for the toilet; let your conversation not include yourself; occupy your mind with sensible reading matter or home work, and, in a nutshell, forget that you exist so far as your petty ailments are concerned.

It is only dwelling on trifles that makes a mental impression which develops with age and which has a well-defined tendency to create and maintain a morbid state of the mind. The sufferer thinks that she has this complaint and believes her thoughts right in every sense.

Those inclined to be hypochondriacal are advised to keep away from dispensaries and medical institutions in general, and to busy themselves with anything which will take "one's mind away from one's self."—[New York World.

Freaks Getting More Numerous.

George Huber, the dime museum man, says that freaks are getting more numerous all the time, but that new freaks are scarce. Tattooed freaks are the commonest; armless freaks come next, wild dwarfs are plentiful and good giants scarce. He says there are enough snake charmers in the business to handle every python in South America.—[New York Times.

LIFE OF THE INDIAN.

HIS DOMESTIC RELATIONS, VICES AND VIRTUES.

Indian Sign Language—Harmonious Relations—"A Fight to Finish"—At Home and at Perce.

Home life among the Indians, their domestic relations, virtues and vices, fashions and fads are as little known in all features as the ways of the veriest savage of "the dark continent," about whom Stanley may have pretended to write. The American aborigine is original, of course, in his mutual or family relations and tribal or intertribal intercourse, though he does not do everything by contraries, as we are told the Chinese do. The Chinese have a guttural, discordant language, which is very well suggested when reduced to writing on tea chests or washee guarantees. The American Indian, by some maintained to be a lineal descendent of the Chinese, by way of Behring Straits, has a language pretty nearly as chopsticks and rasping as that of the son of the Orient. In a degree he simulates the Chinaman in the signs he uses to convey the meaning of his words, apart from such as he fingers off with a rapidity that discounts the most expert professor in any asylum for the deaf and dumb in christendom.

It is the general supposition that there is a paucity of words among Indians because they are seen to gesture so constantly when talking among themselves. This observation does not pan out, however, when the youth or children of a tribe are seen talking together or at play. Among the squaws the sign language is seldom used. The children are as chatty as the youngsters of the whites, and the squaws are often as voluble as the fishwomen of Billingsgate, when together, without a sign to emphasize their words. The bucks of the one tribe present a decided contrast when they engage in conversation. Their language may be fluent, but their speech is interlarded with descriptive signs and gestures. Every word uttered has an accompanying sign or gesture that presents to the sight what the tongue has spoken. The bucks have acquired the habit by intercourse with other tribes.

It is a fact that the Comanches, Kiowas, Quajadas, and Noconies brought into Fort Sill, I. T., in 1874 by General Nelson A. Miles, now commanding the department of the Missouri, with headquarters in this city, can not talk with each other. But they make themselves as thoroughly intelligible mutually, as if they spoke the same language. They do it by "finger-talking," or signs and gestures. The index and middle fingers of the right hand astraddle the index finger of the left tells of a mounted man, and motion fast or slow measures the importance of the horseman's mission. A finger indication to some point of the compass shows whence he is coming, and the signs and gestures are not lacking to tell the purpose of his speed or the slowness of his gait.

When it comes to a written language the blanketed Indian is supposed to be without it. He is as much accomplished in this direction as he is graceful in communicating thought by signs and gestures to another red man not one word of whose language he understands. The extinct buffalo of the plains, in different postures, has been to him as good and legible a hieroglyphic as ever the raven was for the Rameses and Ptolemies of Egypt. Every animal afoot or afloat and in the air has been pictured to serve some party on the warpath, to caution or direct; and medicine-making at the full of the moon has always had its potency for good or evil reckoned by the skill with which the medicine man or priest painted the animal symbol of the new month.

Bloodthirsty, cruel and brutal as the Indian is pictured in army reports from the frontier settlements and in romance, outside of the "Leather Stocking Stories" and "Hiawatha," it is a fact, nevertheless, that among the Indians of one tribe there is more harmony existing and less crime committed by one against another than in any civilized community under the sun. It taxes credulity to believe that a body of Indians like the Cheyennes or the Navajoes of New Mexico, living on a reservation hemmed in by troops, idle, the ambition of the chase and war abandoned because of environments, should live without crime among themselves or sin against each other.

To be sure the young bucks have their dissensions and quarrels, but "the old men" intervene and prove more successful as arbitrators than any means the wisdom of white man has been able to devise to settle disagreements between labor and capital. Sometimes it is the lamentable fact that the old men can not assuage the passions of youth, and one of two in a quarrel can only be appeased by the sight of gore.

Then there is an Indian "fight to a finish" arranged. Such a combat is one, indeed, that not one of the fistic victors at New Orleans would engage in for "the touch of Midas." Challenger and challenged, among the Indians, go to the combat without any money consideration whatever. There is no hippodroming when a bout between two Indians takes place. It is for "blood." Each combatant repairs to the ring, encircled by rows of eager friends, and not a tautened rope. Both are stripped. They confront each other, standing erect. Between them, on the brown grass, lies a club. It is about five feet long, with a ribbed handle criss-crossed with rawhide. The club is made of hard, seasoned wood, seasoned, doubtless, by long usage in war. In shape it is not unlike a cricket bat. Feathered on one edge, the other, with which the striking is done, is saw-indented. Seconds toss up a piece of bark on the "wet or dry" principle, which prevailed among schoolboys before baseball hippodroming succeeded the honorable game of "town ball." The winner picks up the club and hands it to his principal while the antagonist of the latter folds his arms and bending his back puts himself in positing to receive the blow it has become the winner's right to inflict. This falls with all the malicious strength that can be put in it. With the jagged edge of the club the blow is inflicted, but it is a foul blow to strike the head or neck, or below the shoulders or broad of the back. The winner, having had his round, drops the club, and his opponent picks it up and proceeds to get in his work. And so on the contest continues, a knocking down following every blow, until one or the other rising declines to pick up the club, or unable to rise shows that he has no further use for it. As brutal as this kind of fight may appear in writing, the contestants often stand blow after blow before one or the other succumbs. Their shoulders become furrowed with welts, ridges, and deep wounds, while their backs run with blood and the grass about their feet becomes as red as sumac leaves in the fall of the year.

troops upon their trail. And he did put them on their tracks, but treacherously, like a true and full-blooded buck, led Capt. H. J. Farnsworth's troop of the Eighth cavalry into an ambuscade from which the white soldiers escaped only on a run. A few days afterward, unaware of the disaster, Capt. Baldwin passed over the same ground among "the breaks" of McClellan creek. He saw many evidences of a fight but without testimony as to how it had gone until an Indian sketch, dust-covered with gypsum, was discovered. There were carcasses of United States horses about, the putrid bodies of several soldiers, and cartridge shells strewn around, indicating a desperate battle. But how had it gone? The Indian picture told the story. It was drawn in colors on a blank leaf of Capt. Farnsworth's orderly book, which had been lost during the troop's flight from the Indians. The approach of the Eighth cavalry troop and the fight with the Indians were deftly portrayed. Led by "the squaw," unmistakably pictured in the drawing, the whites came up to a ravine.

In their tepee, at home on their reservation, the buck Indian is the most indolent creature on earth. The brave is the head of the family in the fullest sense of the word. There is no wrangling in his family when he is around, even if he has three or more squaws, with offspring by each. The wives and their children live in peace and harmony while the chief is around. There are no signs of jealousy displayed before him if among his squaws he has a youthful and therefore favorite wife. The children are as docile as lambs, even "the cradled" pappoose, swung to a limb of a tree or put up against the side of the tepee, suppresses his whimpers for fear of disturbing the repose of the father, which he seems to think is constantly needful. The buck "toils not, neither does he spin," but like Solomon he knows how to manage a big family. The squaws attend to all household duties, cut the wood for fuel, carry the water, herd the ponies, and strike camp, packing up all the impedimenta when a move is made.

The tepee in an Indian village is a very paradise of hospitality. "My father's house with many mansions," about which the welcoming gospel tells us, can be no more hospitable. The Indian at home feeds all who may come to his door. His tepee is "a short order restaurant" in the fullest sense of the word. There is no waiting there for meals. A free lunch is always on tap. The pot au feu is ever boiling with a savory odor, while a bite of jerked beef or venison is more comeatable than the hot tamala, or wiener-wurst of the street caterer in the city.

Lounging about their villages the bucks put in their time gambling and horse racing. Every ten days, the monotony of their sporting life is broken by a visit to "the Agency," where underweight beef on the hoof and short rations, generally, are issued to them.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

VIRGINIA OYSTER SOUP.—Take two quarts of good oysters and wash them through two waters. Strain the liquor, add to it salt if necessary, four blades of mace, celery chopped fine and a teaspoonful of black pepper and a little cayenne pepper. Let it simmer over the fire five minutes, then add a quarter of a pound of butter rubbed smooth with two teaspoons of flour and three pints of rich cream and new milk, half and half. Let it come to a good boil, stirring all the time, then put in the oysters and let them boil up once. Put the oysters in a tureen, pour the soup over them and serve very hot.

GERMAN COFFEE CAKE.—One quart of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, pinch of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, heaping full, a piece of butter size of a walnut, and one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon. Mix well together; add enough sweet milk to make a soft dough; roll into two sheets and cover the bottom of two medium-sized pie pans, allowing it to come a little way up the sides; wash the tops with egg or sweet milk, cover with sugar, cinnamon and bits of butter. Bake in a moderate oven till done. Serve hot.

APPLE SAUCE.—Peel, quarter and core; if the apples are very large, cut quarters once in two. Have ready a porcelain-lined kettle, or a new tin pan set on top of stove cooks them nicely; put in the apples and add hot water, a half or whole cupful, according to the quantity of apples you have, but be sure to use hot water, and cook them quickly if you wish the sauce light-colored and nice; cover closely to keep the steam in; the more quickly they cook the better the sauce. Do not stir until done, then mash all lumps and add a little sugar, not very much. Serve hot or cold as you wish. This is especially good with roast pork, geese or ducks.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

The flour barrel should be kept in a dry room and tightly covered to exclude dust and flies.

Parsley is entirely effectual in removing the odor of onions after a meal. The green sprigs should be eaten as celery is, with the onions.

Women who have much housework to do should provide themselves with a cheap stool, high enough to allow a free use of the arms. In this way they may spare themselves much unnecessary standing as ironing, dishwashing and multitudinous household duties that are generally gone through with while upon the feet may be disposed of quite as satisfactorily in a sitting posture. It is a rest, too, from time to time, to draw the feet up upon the rounds of the stool, taking all the weight of the body off the floor.

A Forgotten Pocketbook.

An interesting and very unusual case was decided in the City Court by Justice Wilkinson recently, says the Albany (N. Y.) Express. About two years ago Henry B. Loucks, produce agent, went one day into the National Exchange Bank to transact some business, and while there he found lying on the desk a pocketbook that had apparently been forgotten by some person, as there was nobody else outside the railing.

Mr. Loucks took up the pocketbook and opened it, when he found that it contained $50 in bills. He called the attention of the teller, John J. Gallogly, to his find and handed it to him, telling him to take charge of it, as it was probable that some person who had lost it would come after it. Mr. Gallogly took charge of the money, but nobody has since turned up to claim it, and learning this, Loucks a few days ago demanded it, as it was he who had found it.

Mr. Gallogly refused to give up the custody of the money until he had legally been advised to do so, as the money had been lost in the bank. Loucks then commenced an action against Gallogly to recover the custody of the money. Justice Wilkinson gave judgment for Gallogly. In giving judgment the Justice said that in a case where money had been lost the person finding it was entitled to the custody of it until the owner turned up to claim it, but the rule of law applied only to the custody of articles which had been really lost, as in a case where a person unknowingly dropped from his pocket in the street a sum of money or something else valuable. In this case the money could not be said to have been lost. It was not lost on the desk where it had been found by Loucks, but had been placed there by the owner, who had purposed to take it back again. Therefore, as the money had not been lost, but simply placed on the desk in the bank and forgotten, the proprietors of the bank were the proper parties to take it into custody until the owner turned up. The Justice quoted several indisputable authorities in support of his decisions.

Science of Dog Breeding.

The modern sporting dog is generally considered the marvel of perfection in form, race characteristics, and fine breeding. There is no greater delusion in existence. Breeding dogs as a business is a common occupation in every State in the Union, and the breeders constantly harp on the science of breeding and the great success which has followed their efforts as breeders. About the same method is followed by all. Pedigrees are studied with no other object in view than to determine the number of winners in them. Often the same names appear in a pedigree generation after generation, showing the most intense inbreeding. The pedigree thus shows a large number of winners, but the physical and mental qualities of the progeny constantly deteriorate. For the so-called high-bred modern setter the perfection of "scientific" breeding is claimed by the professional breeders, and indeed a most pleasing pedigree for each dog can be shown so far as celebrated winners are concerned. Physically and mentally the breed has degenerated. The western setter is highly nervous and excitable, lacks endurance, and is predisposed to disease. Not more than one or two out of every litter survive puppyhood, and thousands of litters are bred every year. Often whole litters or kennels are destroyed by distemper. An absence of intelligence is noticeable in their field work. Many of the inbred dogs are pretty in form, but are lacking in every other requisite. The old native setters and pointers were hardy, indefatigable workers, were seldom if ever sick in a lifetime, and required no special attention from puppyhood to old age. The "science" of breeding pedigrees for the most money had not ruined them. The sooner breeders can get the characteristics of the old native stock into the modern hothouse production the better it will be for the practical sportsman who admires good work more than senseless fashion.—[Chicago Times.

Flying Lizards.

Borneo, so far as is now known, is the only island or country on the globe that produces a species of flying lizard. These little flying saurians have all the grace of a bird, and as great a variety of colors as a tropical butterfly. One representative of the curious tribe of reptiles, Draco volans leckii, is from twelve to sixteen inches in length, the primary colors being blue and yellow bands connected by a series of red dots situated so closely together as to give them the appearance of being continuous carmine lines. The tail of Draco volans is long and slender, flattened latterly, and very flexile, and in several other ways calculated to serve as a rudder. The wings are not wholly unlike the "sails" of the American flying squirrel, only that in the case of the lizard they come much nearer to being true wings, braco having full control of them, which cannot be said of the squirrel mentioned, the last-named creature only using his winglike appendages as a sort of a parachute. With the lizard it is different; he leaps into the air from his vantage ground on some high limb and soars off in any direction as easily and as gracefully as some gaudy insect, rapid movement of the legs and the rudderlike tail serving to steer the ethereal creature in any direction desired. Draco volans was unknown to naturalists prior to 1889, and may even now be said to possess many characteristics not thoroughly understood.—[St. Louis Republic.

Why Underbrush is Burnt.

The mountaineers of our southern Alleghanies burn out the underbrush periodically to "keep up the range," that is, promote the growth of grasses, and manage to keep the fire under control by scraping the leaves away all around their homesteads. In fir woods, however, especially during the prevalence of a stiff gale, such precautions often become unavailing, and last year, when the hills around the upper tributaries of the Susquehanna presented the appearance of blazing volcanoes, the flames in several instances were known to overleap treeless spaces of more than a hundred yards.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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AN EXTRA SESSION.

The New York *Herald* of Saturday says among well-informed Democrats the impression exists that President-elect Cleveland has practically made up his mind that an extra session of Congress will be necessary. The men who have formed that opinion do not belong to the class of mind-reading politicians, but they believe an extra session will be called because of things Mr. Cleveland said before starting on his shooting trip. To one of these he disclosed his conviction that it would be impossible to avoid an extra session because of the condition of the treasury.

Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, is dying. His age is over eighty years. All Americans will remember his travels through this country and his eloquence for the liberty for his country.

The campaign just closed which ended in the election of Cleveland by the people, was bossed by the people. No individual can lay claim to its grand results.

A SOCIAL UPHEAVAL.

Pittsburg is agitated over the social evil, the chief of police having ordered all the houses of ill fame to be closed last week, the pulpits having joined in the demand for such a step. In consequence of this order the females who fill these houses were turned out on the street by the proprietors of these brothels, and had nowhere to go for shelter, and in great numbers paraded the streets all night, besieging the Mayor and demanding that he provide them with shelter. Many of the ministers were also visited by crowds of these women and demanded lodging places since they had been the cause of their being turned out upon the streets.

On Sunday all the pulpits of the city discoursed upon the state of affairs. The Mayor denounced the order of the chief as an outrage and inhuman, and the press and many leading citizens think it was a wrong move.

Among these females are many young girls who were led to a life of shame by the betrayer, perhaps some young man who walks in respectable society, while tne victim of his lust is disgraced. Others of them are older in years and have led the life of shame from choice.

What to do with these females without shelter was the query that agitated the authorities, the pulpit and the citizens. Indignation over the order to close these houses has led to a rescinding of the order.

Three thousand sinning women is Pittsburg's number. How many of these lay their life of shame and ruin to some society man, to the betrayer of wealth, to be abandoned after worse than a crime has been committed upon what was once innocence and respectability, and the remorse caused fond parents, by the betrayer of a fond daughter?

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

President Harrison sent in his annual message to Congress on Tuesday. He still talks in favor of high tariffs and thinks it is beneficial to the country to have them. He is afraid of the Democrats and their tariff reform measures. He also gives the Force Bill a smile.

Harrison must feel keenly the condemnation the people passed upon tariffs and force bills a few weeks ago, but he finds it hard to back down.

It is rumored the friends of Auditor General Gregg will put him forward as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor.

Within a year the price of coal to wholesale dealers has been raised $1.10 a ton. This is probably what the "combine" calls equalizing prices, as the *Patriot* remarks. The equalization, it will be observed, is dead against the consumer.

THE anti-option bill will have the floor of the senate during the next few days and its fate will be watched with no little interest. Its enemies predict that its final passage will be followed by disastrons results, but as it does not interfere with bonifide transactions, but simply prohibits sham sales and purchases of articles that neither party to the transaction expects to end in a sale, we do not see how it can hurt anybody but the gamblers.

To Our Patrons.

We kindly ask the patrons of the REPORTER to send the amount due us before the 1st of January, '93. The REPORTER has served you faithfully, and we need the amount due.

PROSECUTE THE PENSION RING.

Raum estimates that the pension payments for the next fiscal year will require an appropriation of $180,000,000.

The charge for pensions has been swelled to an enormous figure in part by the recklessness of the Billion Dollar Congress in its work of squandering the surplus and so increasing the fixed charges upon the Treasury as to render tax reduction as difficult as possible.

But the increase has been made in large part also through the rascally manipulations of the pension ring, and in addition to the purging of the lists which the new Congress and Administration must accomplish, there must be an investigation and prosecution of the ring.

Its operations have been almost open robberies. It has taken money by trick and device from the Government's pensioners. It has burdened the pension rolls with the names of a multitude of fraudulent claimants. It has grabbed large sums of money under fraudulent and otherwise irregular re-ratings. It has plowed with the heifer of authority, making the Pension Commissioner himself and some of his subordinates its tools. The chief of the pension attorneys secured from Raum a radical change of procedure, enormously beneficial to himself, and then "accommodated" the official by indorsing his note for $12,000.

The entire history of Pension Office administration for nearly four years has been the story of an orgy of fraud and loot. The pension attorneys have been permitted to riot its spoils, and as a part of the process the Treasury has been saddled with an annual charge greater than the cost of a vast European standing army.

It is not enough to undo the mischief. The workers of it must be made to answer for their offenses. It will be an important duty of the new Administration to bring these rascals to book. —New York *World*.

Cleveland has returned from his duck shooting trip, and applicants for office can besiege him again, unless they find him "not at home."

There is one fact which proves that Dyrenforth has no faith in his rain making invention, it is this one, he never takes an umbrella along when he goes out rain making.

Winter Excursion Book.

A very valuable book for those contemplating either an extended winter trip or a short visit to the sunny South has just been issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Many useful suggestions and information are contained in the little volume, which is copiously illustrated and provided with a valuable map of all the territory under consideration. Copies may be obtained at the ticket office of the company, or upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

Keep Off The Grass.

Riding along our country highways one sees many signs posted in conspicuous places forbidding tresspassing. Some of the signs are in the strongest language, while others are hard to understand. On one north-west of the city of Beverly, Mass., the following is found: "Any person ketched on these grounds, or cows, or wimin will be liabul two fine itself in a skrape."

Chair Privileges.

The owner of the perambulating chair privileges at the World's Fair has announced that he will have 40,000 perambulating chairs, and that he wishes to employ 20,000 students to manage them, believing that one person can easily attend to two chairs. The cost of a chair will be $6.00 a day For his pay the student can choose between $1,00 a day or 10 per cent of the income from his two chair. The students in and around Chicago who need all the money that they can secure look very favorably upon the proposition.

Stay Home and Freeze.

You can, of course. But a charming trip over the Union Pacific will in a few hours land you in California, the loveliest climate in winter for strong men or invalids there is in this country. 8dectf

"Our Italy."

So Charles Dudley Warner happily terms California, and for a winter resort that glorious state is without a peer. The dry pure air, soft and balmy, is a joy for the strong man and a wonderful strengthener for the weak and suffering. The arrangement for this fall and winter tour, via Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Systems, are perfect, the journey being made with the greatest ease and comfort. 8dectf

That Glorious Climate.

Send for Sights and Scenes in California, published by the Passenger Department of the Union Pacific System at Omaha, or ask your nearest Union Pacific Agent for one. This little book will tell you of the beauties and wonders of California—the grandest winter resort in America. 8dectf

Better Every Year.

Time was when the "glorious climate of California" did not attract tourists. But year after year the tide of travel sets in stronger and stronger every fall and winter toward this favored region. There is no climate like it on this continent for a winter resort, and the usual fine service on the Union Pacific System and the Southern Pacific Railway has this season been brought to a degree of perfection which leaves nothing to be desired. 8dectf

A Hard Fight.

The combined forces of the weather during the winter season are exerted to destroy health. Coughs and Colds attack us, which if neglected, result in Pneumonia and Consumption; these diseases usually result seriously. Send for Pan-Tina, the great Cough and Consumption Cure, and save doctor bills. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——The latest styles in clothing at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

Sixty Million Bushel of Wheat.—A Bushel for every Inhabitant of the United States. TheKansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands 3

Service and Worth.

We are abreast of the times and in advance of the seasons bringing in the finest stock of Fall and Winter Clothing. The dollar you spend with us goes farther, lasts longer, gets more style, more quantity, and does you more good, in service worth and wear than money spent elsewhere. Our goods and prices now waiting for your nspection will prove this.

SAMUEL LEWIN, Clothier.

——Good assortment of Ladies Coats at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mod of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,

1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Please mention this paper. 18ep9m

Farmers Look!

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

LYON & Co.

:—: ARE :—:

- IN EARNEST -

The very best thing out—500 Boy's Suits at $1.25. They are given away at that price.

Men's Winter Pants, strong and good, worth $2 elsewhere, we half give them away at $1 per pair.

The very place to buy Boys' Clothing is where you can find a big stock of good goods—no end to our line of Cheviots and Cassimere Suits, double breasted, perfect fitting, well made and trimmed. Price, look! $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, and 8.00.

Young man, come and see us when you want a stylish, nobby, elegant fitting suit. We have all the new things in clothing. Our stock is fresh and clean and we never before had such an attractive line. Price, from $5 to $25 a suit.

The greatest line of Dress Goods, Cheviots, Serges, etc. *Send for samples.*

We have over two hundred different styles of Ladies,' Misses, and Children's Winter Coats. There is not such a stock outside of Philad. or New York, and we will ship same on approval, by express C. O. D., with the privilege of examining same before paying for them, by the purchaser paying expressage one way.

We have organized a Mail Order Department. Send for samples of new Dress Goods. We have an immense line.

Look at our line of low priced goods. Say you want something cheap for common wear, a men's suit at $3.50, —a winter coat for $1.50 and $1.75.

We have suits for little, wee toddlers. Ye fond mothers come and see our Jersey Suits in navy blue, bottle green, brown, trimmed in braids and embroideried—$2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. All sizes, 3 years up.

Ladies, no matter how hard you may be to please in a coat, come and see our stock. We are sure to please you. There is not a style and price we do not have. Fur trimmed, $5, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 15.00. Plain of any sort and from $3 up. Bound in wide braid at all prices. Misses' hoods in light colors, trimmed in light furs—fur loops, etc. Little girl's reefers and long coats from $1.50 up.

Chenile table covers from $1.25 to $5. A beautiful line. Table scarfs by the hundreds.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - Pa.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Fine Assortment.

Received our Seventh Lot of Ladies' Coats and a new lot of Overcoats and Clothing.

Come and see our goods and be convinced.

C. P. LONG.

No Ifs or Ands!

When you purchase anything of us you receive actual value for money expended. You can return the goods at any time and have your money returned. We desire to merit your patronage, Our prices and manner of doing business with you is evidence of the fact.

FAUBLE'S,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - - PA.

Pennsylvania Tours to Florida.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces its series of personally conducted tours to Florida for January 31st, February 14th, and 28th, March 14th, and 28. The party will travel by special train of Pullman sleeping and dining cars, and they will go through via the Atlantic Coast Line on fast schedule. The Tourist Agent and Chaperon will conduct each tour in both directions, except that passengers on last tour will return independently by regular trains and all the details will be carried out in that superior style for which those trips have becme celebrated.

Excursion ticket, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodation and meals *enroute* in both directions, will be sold from all principal stations on the system. They will be good only on the speeal trains, or on regular trains to the nearest point of connection with the special trains, and will only be accepted for the return trip on the regular returning train of that tour, except for the fifth tour returning, which will be good by regular trains. They will admit of a stay of two weeks in Florida, except in the case of the fifth tour, which has a longer return limit, tickets being good for return passage until May 30th, 1893. For information detailing the tours application should be made to Mr. Geo. W. Boyd, A. G. P. A. Philadelphia.

A Tough Dog Tale.

The following story is made public in the Curwensville *Review* by Fred Comley. "He tells that he knew of a family that lived in Unionville, Centre county. They immigrated to the far west—Kansas. A dog accompanied them on their journey. After they arrived at their destination and had gotten fairly settled in their new home the dog concluded that he did not like Kansas atmosphere. The family arose one morning at an early hour and missed the canine. They wrote a letter to a friend in their former home stating that the animal had disappeared and in their opinion had been either killed or stolen. Now comes the peculiar part of the story. Comley states that in just three days from the time the dog left Kansas he was back in Unionville, he having traveled the entire distance on foot, that his legs were worn off up to the knee joints. Kind friends took him in and cared for him and in a short time new feet, toes and claws commenced to grow out of the knee joints and the dog is living to day, aged 72 years, 9 months and 30½ days.

Pronounced Hopeless Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and $1.00.

Itmes of Interest In Other Counties.

Two Hungarians, names unknown, while walking on the railroad track at Gallitzin Saturday evening were struck by a passenger train and killed.

The Lock Haven *Express* says: A few days ago a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Berry, at Flat Rock, this county. The singular thing about the occurrence is the fact that the baby had one fully developed tooth in its mouth at birth. The tooth is a lower front tooth of perfect form.

Thomas Shaw and Harry Crist last Sunday afternoon drove up to the residence of J. G. Stewart, in Dunnstable township, Clinton county, in a two horse buggy. The horses were hitched to an iron post. They became excited over something and one of the horses leaped forward alighting on the top of the post. The animal began to kick and struggle until the post entered his body. He continued his efforts to escape until he tore open his body and his bowels fell out. To end his misery he was shot.

Says the Perry county *Advocate* and *Press*: On the 1st inst., Philip Williamson, aged 84 years, and Mary Ann Clark, aged 72 years, both of Liverpool, were granted a marriage license from the register's office of this county. These two are the most aged couple ever granted a marriage license in Perry county. On Sunday they were married and are receiving the congratulations of their many friends. Both are vigorous as those of much younger years. Mr. Williamson had been a widower for nine years and his bride a widow for two years.

Two Valuable Friends.

1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the Famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death by that terrible cough. Secure a good nights rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——Fine line Mens Overcoats. Can save 25 per cent. at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

PASTOR KOENIGS' TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Physicians Couldn't Cure.

SEDAMSVILLE, Hamilton Co., O., June, 1889. One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for eight months to relieve me of nervous debility. W. HUENNEFELD.

DELHI, Ont., Jan. 14, 1891. My wife has taken six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; she has had no return of the fits, and I think this remedy has had the desired effect. I cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering from that dreadful malady, "Epilepsy." JOHN GRANT.

BROCKTON, Mass., June 17, 1890. About a year ago I noticed my right hand continually shaking. I tried different medicines but they all had no effect. * * * After using three or four bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic my hand ceased to shake and I found myself gaining every day. I think this medicine is one of the greatest remedies. THOS. O'REILLY.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

BULL'S-HEAD NEW TRADE-MARK DAY'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER

HAS NO RIVAL.

SOLD ONLY IN 1 Lb. PACKAGES

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

DOCTOR J. B. HOBENSACK'S

ERRORS of YOUTH HOME CURE

MEDICAL OFFICES,

206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Strictures, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A 40 years' establishment is our guarantee of success.

Treatment by Mail a Specialty.

Office hours, 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All day Saturday till 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.

Send Stamp for Book. (Copyrighted.)

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having **W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES,** with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, AMANDA ROYER, having left my bed and board without any provocation whatever, all persons are hereby cautioned against selling her anything on my credit, as I will not be responsible for any bills or debts contracted by her.

JACOB F. ROYER,
Dec1-3t Tusseyville,

WANTED.—Wide-awake workers everywhere for "Shepp's Photographs of the World"; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes.

Shepp's Photographs of the World.

Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin of Centreville, Texas, cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, Ohio, $23 in 40 minutes, Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only 1.00; Books on credit. Freight paid. Address, GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Philad., Pa., or 358 Dearburn St., Chicago, Ill. 13oc6m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of David Sparr, dec'd late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SIMON HARPER, Executor.
Centre Hall, Pa.

ESTRAY HEIFER.—LOST ABOUT JUNE last, a red heifer, white head, red stripe across the nose, red around the eyes, and four white feet, about one and one-half years old, ring in one of its ears. Persons knowing of its whereabouts will be suitably rewarded for information. J. E. KLINE.
cov17-3t Tusseyville, Pa.

For pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

THE **Philadelphia Press,**

DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

A FAMILY PAPER

WHICH IS

Clean, Unsensational And Just The Paper

FOR THE

AMERICAN HOME.

THE PRESS has the best possible organization to secure news from the most important sources, and with nearly 400 correspondents in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, the State and near-at-home news is covered with a routine carefulness and attention to detail not even attempted by any other paper.

THE PRESS has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States, as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West, who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The columns of the SUNDAY PRESS are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists, essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the DAILY, SUNDAY, and WEEKLY PRESS.

In politics THE PRESS knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen, as has been seen before, the marked fact that it is subservient to no political boss. It has no political ambitions to foster but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves and evading no issues, but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times. Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

Advertisements of Help Wanted may be inserted in THE PRESS for One Cent a Word. Advertisements of Situations Wanted ½ Cent a Word. Special days for advertisements, Sunday, Wednesday, Saturday.

TERMS OF THE PRESS.

By mail, postage free in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Daily (except Sunday), one year,	$6.00
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" (including Sunday), one year,	7 50
" " " one month,	.65
Sunday, one year,	2 00
WEEKLY PRESS, one year,	1,00

Drafts, Checks and other Remittances should be made payable to the order of

THE PRESS COMPANY LIMITED,
Philadelphia, Pa.

The laws of health are taught in the schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar who has just contracted a cold was brought before the school so that all could hear the dry, loud cough and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold developed, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first systoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. This remedy is famous for its cures of coughs, colds and croup. It is made especially for these diseases and is the most prompt and most reliable medicine known for the purpose. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF sundry orders of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale at the residence of Eve Dashem, deceased, late of Potter township, on

o——o SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1892, o——o

At 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate: A fine farm situated about one mile south of Penn Cave station, and two and one-half miles west of Spring Mills, adjoining lands of John Dauberman, J. C. Bible, John Grove, W. H. Lucas, and others, containing

)——(100 ACRES AND 10 PERCHES)——(

and an allowance of 3 per cent, 60 acres of which is cleared and the balance is well timbered with pine hemlock, chestnut, rock oak, etc. Thereon erected a

—— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN ——

and good outbuildings. A good spring and well on the premises, also choice fruit, and convenient to churches and public schools.

Terms of sale: One-half cash and the residue in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r of Sarah Dashem, and Ex'r of Catharine and Eve Dashem, dec'd.
JOHN KLINE, Att'y. H. HERSHBERGER.
Guardian of Harvey R. Royer.

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Strictures, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years' European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. Never fails. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the exposure of quacks, their lieful books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and humbug swindle. TRUTH is a true friend to young and old. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call and be saved.

A son of Mr. M. D. Pusser, a merchant of Gibralter, N. C., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism for a year or more as to be unable to work or go to school. His father concluded to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm on the boy. It soon cured him and he has since walked one and a half miles to school and back every school day. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY?

Maybe you think this is a new business, sending out babies on application; it has been done before, however, but never have those furnished been so near the original sample as this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well I that's the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This little black-and-white engraving can give you but a faint idea of the exquisite original,

"I'M A DAISY."

which we propose to send to you, transportation paid. The little darling rests against a pillow, and is in the act of drawing off its pink sock, the mate of which has been pulled off and flung aside with a triumphant coo. The flesh tints are perfect, and the eyes follow you, no matter where you stand. The exquisite reproductions of this greatest painting of Ida Waugh (the most celebrated of modern painters of baby life) are to be given to those who subscribe to Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893. The reproductions cannot be told from the original, which cost $400, and are the same size (17x22 inches). The baby is life size, and absolutely lifelike. We have also in preparation, to present to our subscribers during 1893, other great pictures by such artists as Percy Moran, Maud Humphrey, Louis Deschamps, and others of world-wide renown. Take only two examples of what we did during the past year, "A Yard of Pansies," and "A White House Orchid" by the wife of President Harrison, and you will see what our promises mean.

Those who subscribe for Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893 will possess a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides a Magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep everyone posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion Magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and we give you, *free of cost*, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2, and you will really get over $25 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send 10 cents for a specimen copy.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

AGENTS WANTED

Salary and expenses paid. Address W. & T. SMITH CO., Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. 27o4t

——Cash paid for hides.—G. O. Benner.

WINTER UNDERWEAR

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.

Dozens of styles. All prices

.....AT.....

Harper & Kreamer.

ATTORNEYS.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10 55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.39 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	A M	P M	Eastward. P M
2		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 06	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A BEAR hanging by his paws from the crotch of a large oak tree in the woods on Nettle Ridge near Scranton, Penn., scared Ora Becker's spaniel Topsy half to death at sunrise on a recent Monday morning. Becker was on his way to Racket Creek to hunt grouse, and Topsy had run ahead of him so far in the woods that she was out of sight when she begun to yelp furiously and canter toward him. He made her stop her noise when she reached him, and then he heard a bear bellowing and bawling some distance to the south. Becker cocked his gun and hurried toward the place, but Topsy was so badly frightened that she wouldn't accompany him. The bear had both paws in the jaws of a trap twenty-three feet from the ground, and he was digging into the bark with his hind claws and doing his utmost to keep his weight from pulling down on his imprisoned paws. He yelled and snarled with pain as he climbed and twitched, but the trap was fastened to a limb with a log chain, and the bear stood no chance at all of yanking himself loose. Becker had a charge of buckshot for wildcats in one of his barrels, and he put an end to the bear's suffering by shooting him in the head. Then he got Topsy and started for the valley to find out who owned the trap. It belonged to Edgar and Amasa Morehouse, who set it in the crotch of the oak tree on Sunday and daubed it over with two pounds of honey. There was a colony of wild bees in the hollow trunk, and the Morehouse brothers discovered that a bear had been clawing and biting the wood where the bees went in and out. They made up their minds that the surest way to get the four-footed lover of sweets was to bait the trap with honey and fasten it in the crotch of the tree, but they didn't expect to capture him so soon, and so they didn't go to look at the trap the next morning. The bear weighed 313 pounds, and the Morehouse boys gave Becker one-half of the carcass for shooting him. Amasa brought the skin to Scranton and got $24 for it.

MRS. JAMES HINCKLEY of Walnut Hollow, Conn., had an encounter with a hen hawk recently that nearly caused her death. Mrs. Hinckley is a widow, and manages a farm with the assistance of her only child, a 15-year-old girl. While she was throwing corn to the fowls an immense hawk swooped down and caught a hen in its talons. Without apprehending the danger to herself, Mrs. Hinckley picked up a stone and threw it at the hawk. The missile struck the bird fairly and seemed to madden it, for it flew at the woman. Mrs. Hinckley was unable to get hold of anything with which to defend herself. With the idea of attracting some one to her assistance, she screamed at the top of her voice, but her daughter had gone on an errand more than a mile distant, and her cries were unheard. The hawk's anger was apparently increased by the woman's cries. It aimed to get at the woman's face, which she protected with her hands and arms. From her arms and shoulders her dress was torn to shreds, and the flesh was lacerated so badly that her clothing was saturated with blood. For twenty minutes the bird fought the woman all over the yard until she fell in a fainting condition. She would probably have been killed by the bird had not her daughter arrived just as she fell. The girl is vigorous and fearless. Taking in the situation promptly, she secured a piece of heavy log chain that hung on the fence. The hawk turned its attention to the girl, but it soon got a blow across the back with the chain that rendered one of its wings useless, and it then became an easy victim for the girl. The hawk was one of the largest ever killed hereabouts. It measured five feet two inches across its wings from tip to tip, and weighed thirteen pounds.

A TALE of piracy comes from the South Seas that sounds like a romance of the middle ages. Two brothers, Rodiques, highly educated and polished men, who, for some crime, had been committed to the penal settlements of New Caledonia, made their escape, and working their way into the South Pacific they managed to get into the good graces of the natives and foreigners there. They succeeded in getting possession of the yacht of the native Tahitian King, a very fast schooner, and manning her with a crew of two Europeans and five natives, they loaded her with goods and sailed ostensibly on a trading voyage. When they were one week at sea they gave the cook a bottle of strychnine, and by promising to divide the spoils with him, and threatening his life in case of refusal, persuaded him to put the poison into the food of the crew. While the unhappy victims were rolling on the deck in agony the Rodiques sat smoking and enjoying their tortures, and finally threw them to the sharks that swarmed around the vessel and laughed to see them devoured. The vessel was then taken to another island, where a crew was engaged, and they set out to dispose of the cargo. Finally the cook demanded his share of the profits. He was refused and given to understand that he was their slave and must not leave the vessel. Finally they put into Manila, where the cook managed to get ashore and betrayed the pirates to the authorities. They were speedily arrested and decapitated on the cook's evidence, and he was executed at the same time as particeps criminis.

"ONE of the coolest actions I ever observed in the course of my express experience," said an express messenger to a reporter of the Cincinnati Times-Star, "was that of a rough fellow from New Mexico. He was poorly dressed, and boarded our train at Tombstone on a second-class ticket, depositing at the same time a box in the care of the express agent, labeled 'Rattlesnakes—handle with care.' It was a small soap box and not very heavy, but you can bet that box was zealously guarded. At Kansas City he came and got the box and carried it off to a bank. The banker was a friend of mine, and, meeting him the next day, I asked what that fellow did in the bank with the rattlesnakes. 'Rattlesnakes! Well, that's a good joke on the express company,' he replied, 'That box had exactly $80,000 in $10 greenbacks in it.' If the money had been entered as money we would have charged him a neat sum for its transportation, but, by labelling it rattlers, he had it carried for a trifle, and I'll venture it was more secure from robbers under that simple title than it would have been in the stoutest safe."

THE physicians of Philadelphia are said to be wondering whether the leprosy is ever of spontaneous generation. A woman was recently admitted to the hospital there who has every symptom of the leprosy. Her skin is badly discolored and bears large spots of bronze color, and the cuticle is dry, and in some places lifeless. It is said that she has always resided in the city, has never been abroad, and, so far as known, has never come into contact with any person afflicted with the leprosy.

LAST winter D. W. Little, one of the adobe farmers at Biggs, Cal., shot into a band of geese. A white gander was struck and had one wing broken. Mr. Little took the goose home and gave him to his boys, who doctored his wing and he soon became so tame as to follow the boys wherever they went, eat from their hands and even poke his head into their pockets for corn or wheat. A few days ago a band of wild geese flying over the premises and making their usual clatter attracted the attention of the domesticated gander which gave an outlandish display of quacking and shrill yells in goose language that had a most startling effect with the band flying past. A fine white goose was seen to leave the band and shoot down until it landed in the yard at the side of the pet, and the meeting was demonstrative to an exciting degree. Their gabbling, quacking and amusing antics afforded as much fun for the boys who witnessed the meeting as they could have found at a circus. The new arrival, which is probably a mate of the now tame goose, refuses to leave, but will fly over the fence when the two are approached by the boys, and then fly back to the mate when the boys step aside.

A TRAMP giving his name as John Fair appeared at the police station in Atchison, Kansas, the other night, bruised from head to foot, and asked permission to sleep in the cell until morning. Fair said he had come to Atchison from Omaha on a through stock train, and had had the most terrible experience of his life. Shortly before the train pulled out of Omaha, the tramp said, he crawled into a car which was loaded with steers. The steers soon began to step on him, and, seeing this would never do, the tramp climbed on the back of one animal. This enraged the steer, and it lunged forward, exciting the other steers, when there was a panic. The maddened steers dashed about, hooking each other and striking the tramp on all sides. He put his arms about the neck of the steer which he was riding, and held his grip until the train stopped at Atchison. The tramp's head had struck the top of the car a number of times and it was badly bruised.

AMONG certain tribes of India the following trying ordeal constitutes the marriage ceremony: The man conducts his betrothed into some water; they are accompanied by a priest, and also take with them a cow and a calf, which are driven into the water. The man places his hand by the priest's hand, and the woman places hers next that of the bridegroom, and all three clutch hold of the cow's tail, while the officiating priest pours water upon the cow and the calf, at the same time uttering a religious formula. The two are then made man and wife by their clothes being tied together by the priest. The latter claims the cow and the calf for his part in the ceremony, and the happy pair deposit money presents on the various idols to propitiate them, which gifts find their way into the priest's exchequer, so that he is handsomely rewarded for his services.

AN extraordinary case is reported from Halberstadt. A soldier in a cuirassier regiment, who took part in the celebrated death ride at the battle of Mars le Tour, was severely wounded in the left ankle. The man was removed to the hospital at Guedinburg, where he remained for over a year. The doctors, after making many attempts to discover the bullet, at length gave up the search and discharged the man, who has been an invalid ever since. The other day, after twenty-two years, the doctors at the hospital at Halberstadt succeeded in extracting the shot, which was embedded in the bone. The patient is said to have experienced immediate relief after the operation was performed.

A STORY Mr. William Hancock is telling on the lecture platform in England reflects great credit upon the sagacity of the buffaloes in Sumatra, where he has been traveling. He says that these intelligent animals, being in great fear of their mortal enemy, the tiger, take refuge at night in the rivers, where they rest in peace and comfort with only their horns and noses sticking above the water. Possibly the traveller derived his information from veracious natives like those of Central Africa who regaled Dr. Junker with tales of monkeys who built fires and cooked their food after the manner of the lords of creation.

THE alligator has never been looked on as a possible article of diet, but a negro known as Jack Fisherman, a well-known character living on Peace Creek, in Florida, declares that he nearly subsists on them. He has been seen to eat their meat with great relish, and he says that it is as tender as chicken, but has a taste more like that of venison than any other. For the last fifteen years he has never tasted meat other than this. According to his statement the choice parts lie directly under the scaly ridge along the backbone, and are as white as veal.

AN extraordinary occurrence is reported from Monsac, France. Between that village and Couze a little child of five was playing in front of its mother's cottage, when it was suddenly attacked by a large gray wolf which had emerged from the neighboring wood. The beast picked up the infant and trotted back into the forest, but fortunately the burden was rather heavy, and on the neighbors—attracted by the child's cries—coming to the rescue the wolf dropped its prey and disappeared.

A GERMAN newspaper lately contained this announcement: "I hereby declare, since the written notice of the 8th of August, 1892, and notwithstanding her refusal to accept the same, my betrothal with Fraulein Emma Ziegler is null and void.—Richard Jork." In the next number of the paper the following appeared: "I hereby declare that with respect to the advertisement of the annulment of my betrothal, written and proclaimed, with Herr Jork I do not agree. I am and still intend to remain his betrothed.—Emma Ziegler.

A NEWTON county (Mo.) woman has sued the Splitlog Railroad, based on the following claim: "She was a passenger on the road and was accidentally carried beyond her destination some distance, when the train stopped and she alighted. While returning she was chased by a bull, and in outrunning him impaired her health."

CHRISTMAS GAMES.

Holiday Entertainment for the Young Folks.

If you are to entertain a large circle of young folks of all ages at Christmas, it will be well to provide yourself beforehand with a list of amusing games.

"Fling the Towel:" Let the company form a circle, with one of the players in the center. One member of the circle then flings a large towel, aiming to hit some other member. If the player in the middle is adroit enough to intercept it and catches the towel on its way across the ring, he takes the place of the one who threw it, who then takes his hand in the middle. If it hits the one at whom it was aimed, he must try to get rid of it by throwing it to another player before the one stationed in the middle can catch it.

The game of "Santa Claus," which is not unlike that called "Donkey," is great fun. Tack upon the wall a big white sheet. Make a large paper Santa Claus; cut off his head, his feet, his arms, legs and pack; cut off his ears and nose; cut out his eyes, and paste his body on the sheet. Blindfold each player and give him a portion of the Saint's anatomy, and let him place it where he thinks it should go. You can have a bit of dried mucilage on the backs of these bits of paper; so that they can be moistened and stuck to the body. He generally turns out a most peculiar looking saint, with one eye on his heel, another on his thumb, his head where his feet should be, and nothing in the right place. You can have two simple prizes—one for the person who comes nearest being right in the placing of some member, and a booby prize for the one farthest out of the way. We have seen a whole roomful of grown people convulsed with merriment over this game.

"Gossip" is amusement for the older ones. All sit in a circle. One communicates a piece of gossip about some person in the room, who proceeds to tell it to the one next, and so it goes on until the last one is to repeat aloud just what he hears, and the starter gives the original sentence. They are generally just about as far apart as the gossip started at a sewing circle is from the same piece of news when it has made the village rounds.

"Metamorphosis:" Let each member of the company be furnished with a sheet of paper and a pencil. Let him draw at the top of the sheet the head of some bird, beast, fish, or human being, and fold down the sheet so as to leave nothing exposed except lines to show on what part of the paper the body is to be placed. He then passes it to his next neighbor, who draws on it a body to suit his own fancy. It is then folded and passed to the next, who must draw legs, two or four. When the papers are examined, some very curious monsters, unknown to natural history, are displayed.

"Apprentice" is not too intellectual for the little ones. One of the players begins by saying, "I have apprenticed my son to a butcher," or dry-goods merchant, or to any tradesman, and gives the initial of the first thing his son sold. The rest must guess what the article sold was, and the one who guesses right must then "'prentice" his son.

Family Graveyards.

"There is no place like Southern Indiana for graveyards," said William Yakey, of Bloomfield, Ind., to a Chicago Globe reporter. "Now, that section, including Green, Monroe, Brown and Sullivan counties, is a wonderland to traverse. It looks as though the old settlers of fifty years ago wanted each one to have a graveyard of his own. Every mile or two, often far from any roadway, totally inaccessible to wagons without laying waste the fences, you come upon little rock-walled or rail-bound inclosures containing the dead of one family. Father, mother and several children lie there, and none others.

"These places have long been forsaken and forgotten. Weeds flourish in profusion and hide the wind and rain-stained tombstones from view. Often with a companion I have entered one of these little inclosures, trampled and torn out the weeds and righted the five or six headstones that had fallen and buried even the inscribed virtues of the dead into the wormy earth.

"These people had no country churchyard; no preacher except the visiting parson, who came monthly on horseback. They had no funeral in the present sense of the word. Plain wooden boxes were used for coffins, and often the sturdy youth of the family made the coffin for the dead parent or relative. These little spots were dear to those families. One can see that by the loving little inscriptions and decorations. When they were all dead no one remained to care for them, and they fell into decay and ruin.

"They are lonesome sights, those little groups of white pillars. In the winter, when the trees are bare and the grass dead, I have seen flocks of crows coming and circling about the clump of trees that usually cluster about those places. The bitter wind moans through the crackling branches, and those crows wheel about and caw and croak until the world seems truly a place of sorrow and death."

A Wonder in Eggs.

The number of eggs in the medium-sized eel at the beginning of the breeding season is stated by eminent authorities on fishes and their allied creatures to be fully nine millions (9,000,000), a sum so great as to almost paralyze the intellect that tries to grapple with it. To the naked eye a single one of these life-germs is almost invisible. A strong microscope, however, shows them firmly packed together standing on their tiny ends looking not unlike the covered cells of honey comb.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

DUST IN THE EYE.—Never rub the eyeball if a speck of cinder gets into it. Let the tears gather and flow—they will usually be sufficient to dislodge the dust particles and wash them out. If, however, they are not dislodged, raise first the upper eyelid and bring it down over and upon the outside of the lower one; if this fails, reverse the operation by lifting the lower out and upon the upper eyelid. Another good plan is to plunge the face in a deep basin of warmed water, then wink the lids rapidly, and roll the eyeball until all the particles are washed out. But a celebrated oculist in Utrecht recommends that if dirt, lime, or anything gritty, gets into the eye, that the sufferer lie down and have pure olive oil poured in upon the eye ball and socket until all the particles of a harmful nature are removed. This remedy is quite painless, and never fails to remove all foreign substances.

HARD WORK NOT INJURIOUS.—Dr. Pye Smith holds that there is no fear of the ordinary man using his brains too much for health and he does not believe that mental labor or hard work of any kind interferes with health or shortens life a day. He maintains that excessive eating is the abuse that tends to the injury of brain-workers more than any other cause. Many active brain-workers have suddenly broken down, and fancied that it was due to brain fatigue, when, as a matter of fact, it was due to over-stuffing of their stomachs. The furnace connected with the mental machine became clogged up with ashes and carbon in various shapes and forms, and, as a result, disease came, and before the case was fully appreciated a demoralized condition of the nervous system was manifested and the prosaic cause for the collapse was suppressed under the euphemistic "mental overwork." Dr. Smith insists that if a man will take nutritious, digestible food, in judicious quantity, lives and works regularly, and rests when fatigued, cultivating at the same time a philosophical habit, and keeping himself aloof from fret and annoyances, the chances are that he can do an almost unlimited amount of work for an indefinite length of time. He must, however, bear in mind that when weariness comes he must rest and not take stimulants and work upon false capital.

VENTILATION OF SLEEPING ROOMS.—The impurities of the air may be ranked under two heads: gases and matters held in suspension. The latter may be discovered almost everywhere by means of electric light, although our notice is attracted to them only when the direct rays of the sun fall upon them. From the soil or carpeted floors are wafted into the air particles of every chemical substance contained in the earth, and particles of carbon, hairs, fibres of cotton and wool, etc. The vegetable world contributes seeds, spores, germs, pollen, and light floating bodies. From the animal kingdom are also germs and worn out tissues. The organic vapors arising from the decomposition of animal and vegetable products have hitherto baffled man's attempts to discover their precise chemical constituents; a similar obscurity attaches also to the organic substances known as the specific virus of contagious diseases. They all deteriorate the atmosphere about us. In the process of breathing, the air loses a third part of its oxygen—the life sustaining principle—and receives in exchange carbonic acid gas—a gas not only incapable of supporting life, but actually destructive of it. Such is the change effected by a solitary act of breathing; and if this process goes on in an ill-ventilated room where several human beings are gathered together, the carbonic acid gas accumulates, usurps the place of the oxygen consumed, and so speedily renders the air less and less fit for the renewal of human life. Experiments prove that if the air of a room contain seven-tenths of carbonic acid to every 1,000 cubic feet it becomes offensive to even the sense of smell. Carbonic acid gas cannot support combustion; hence a lighted candle, partially or completely surrounded by it burns slowly or goes out, and so it is with human beings. When more or less completely enveloped in an atmosphere charged with this gas, all the functions of the body are tardily and imperfectly performed—the muscular tissues are enfeebled, breathing becomes oppressed, the head aches, and, in extreme cases, life is extinguished amidst sufferings of the most distressing nature. The fact can scarcely be too strongly stated that efficient ventilation cannot be secured unless sufficient space be made for the egress of the impure air from the upper part of the room, and provision in the lower part for the moderate (but sufficient) access of fresh air from the surrounding atmosphere. In the greater number of dwelling houses no direct provision at all has been made for this purpose; on the contrary, the only ventilation obtained is due to the imperfect fitting of windows and doors, although made as impervious as possible to the outer air, while the floors are covered with carpets, and in the ceiling no apertures exist for the escape of carbonic acid gas. In this particular all classes of the community suffer almost equally. The fact that carbonic acid gas is inimical to health and life shows the importance of making provision for its uninterrupted removal from our public places of assembly and our houses, but most of all from our sleeping apartments. Airy, well-ventilated sleeping rooms should be ranked with the most important requirements of life, both in health and disease. Bedrooms, in which about one-third of human existence is passed are as a general thing too small, too crowded, and too badly ventilated. The doors, windows, even the chimneys are often closed, and every aperture carefully guarded so as to exclude the fresh air. The consequence is, that, long before the morning dawns the atmosphere of the whole apartment becomes highly injurious, from the consumption of its oxygen, formation of carbonic acid gas, and the exhalations from the lungs and the relaxed skin. In an atmosphere loaded with effluvia, the sleep is heavy and unrefreshing, partaking more of the character of insensibility than of healthy slumber. There are certain diseases in which the cause of death is simply an accumulation of carbonic acid gas in the blood, and this condition exists, to some degree, in a badly ventilated and over-crowded bedroom. Instances of speedy death from over-crowding can be readily recalled. Of the 146 prisoners confined in the notorious "Black Hole of Calcutta," 123 did not live through the night, many of the survivors afterward dying of putrid fever caused by being poisoned with carbonic acid gas. During a rough night, in 1848, when 150 passengers were confined in the cabin of the Irish steamer Londonderry, every aperture for the admission of fresh air was closed, and, as a natural consequence, many were made ill while seventy out of the number expired. Time may be sometimes required to develop bad effects, but they are now acknowledged to be the most potent and extensive of all the predisposing causes of disease, and especially that of consumption. If provision were only made for the admission of pure air and the escape of impure air, our sleep would be lighter, shorter and more invigorating. In nearly every instance the door of the bedroom may be left open and the upper part of the window let down a few inches—a greater or less extent, according to the state of the weather—with perfect safety, a current of air being prevented from playing directly upon the occupant by placing the bed in a proper position, or hanging a single curtain, or placing a screen beside the bed. If a person will take the trouble to stand in the sunlight and look at his own shadow thrown directly upon a white plastered wall he will easily perceive that his whole body is a smoking mass of corruption, with a vapor exhaling from all parts of it. This vapor is subtle, acrid and offensive to the smell; if retained in the body it becomes morbid—if reabsorbed, highly deleterious. Unpleasant as it is to dwell upon such a subject it is yet true that the exhalations from the human lungs and skin, if retained and undiluted with a continuous supply of oxygen (the active agent of all disinfectants), are the most repulsive and deadly with which we can come in contact, producing, as is acknowledged by all physiologists, a putrescence in the blood. We shun the approach of the dirty and diseased; we hide from view matters offensive to sight and smell; carefully eschew impurities in our food and drink, yet go on breathing impurities and effluvia that are prevented by the walls and ceilings of our bed rooms from escaping and which are, when thus confined, as deleterious and unwholesome to the system as so much poison.

Ice Without a Flaw.

In eastern Siberia lies Lake Baikal, which is a mile deep, and has an area one-third greater than Lake Erie, says a writer in the *Arctic Ocean*. From November to April it is frozen, and as the lake is part of the great commercial highway between Russia and China, it is crossed in winter upon the ice. For about a mile from shore the ice had a thin layer of snow over it, but we gradually left this sort of dazzling white carpet, and at length reached the clear ice, when I saw around me the most bewitching sight I ever beheld. Owing to the transparency of the water the ice presented everywhere the appearance of polished crystal, and although undoubtedly of great thickness, was so colorless that it was like passing over space. It gave me at first an uncanny feeling to look over the side of the sledge down into the black abyss beneath. This feeling, however, gradually changed to one of fascination, till at last I found it positively difficult to withdraw my gaze from the awful depth with nothing but this sheet of crystal between me and eternity. I believe that most travelers on crossing the lake on the ice for the first time experience the same weird and fascinating influence. About half way across I stopped to make a sketch and take some photographs. It was no easy matter, as I found on getting out of the sledge, for the ice was so slippery that, in spite of my having felt snow boots on, I could hardly stand. The death-like silence of the surroundings was occasionally broken, however, by curious sounds, as though big guns were being fired at some little distance. They were caused by the cracking of the ice here and there. I was told that in some parts of the lake were huge fissures, through which the water could be seen. It is for this reason that it is always advisable to do the journey by daylight. We reached Mouishkay, on the opposite coast, exactly four and a half hours after leaving Liestvenitz, the horses having done the whole distance of thirty miles with only two stoppages of a few minutes each. It was evidently an easy bit of work for them, as they seemed as fresh when we drew up to the post yard as when we started in the morning.

Wild Cattle in Oregon.

It is not generally known that in several localities in this State there are animals running wild which have descended from domestic ancestors. In Pacific, Chehalis and Mason Counties there is a remnant of a herd of wild cattle which have roamed through the woods and over the prairies of that portion of the State for years. Many years ago a military post was maintained on Gray's harbor, and adjacent to this post was a large amount of cleared land, which was cultivated by the soldiers as farms.

The troops owned a large number of cattle, which pastured on part of the garrison ranch. The post was suddenly abandoned, for some reason, and the soldiers found it impossible to drive their cattle with them. They were left in the pasture adjoining the fort and were uncared for. There were no settlements—or next to none—on the harbor or in Chehalis valley at that time, consequently the cattle roamed undisturbed where they pleased.

Notwithstanding the scanty fare which they often found and the depredations of the black wolves that then infested the woods along the coast, the cattle increased in numbers very rapidly and proved a source of constant annoyance to early settlers. Fences were broken down, crops destroyed and tame animals coaxed off to the woods. Many of the animals were killed by parties organized to exterminate them and the remainder of the herd has been driven well up into the skirts of the Olympics and into the coast range east and south of Gray's harbor.—[Shehomish (Oregon) Sun.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE work of incendiaries in the United States which insurance men believe causes great loss every year, has led fire underwriters to attempt to secure the enactment of laws providing for the adequate investigation of the causes of all fires and the prosecution of all persons believed to be incendiaries. The National Board of Fire Underwriters has sent to the Governors of different States a communication calling attention to the need of legislation on this subject, and has also issued a pamphlet containing the recommendations of insurance commissioners that laws be enacted requiring investigation of all fires. It shows that the fire waste has increased from $84,000,000 in 1882 to $143,000,000 in 1891. The Insurance Commissioner of Colorado, in his report for 1892, says that fully 35 per cent of the fires there are of incendiary origin. The Connecticut Commissioner says that the risk should be divided between the companies and the insured, to induce greater care against fires. Copies of Massachusetts and New Hampshire statutes on the subject, and of bills introduced at the last sessions of the New-York and New Jersey legislatures, are included in the pamphlet.

ONE of the curious experiences of some of the recent Greenland travelers was to learn after their return that an odd waltz performed by the South Greenland Eskimos was in reality a European dance all the rage last winter in Paris, thence transplanted to Copenhagen, and, by easy transition in a Danish steamer and in the person of a Danish official or perhaps officialers, taken to the fjord cut and glacier browed west coast of Greenland. It is the old, old story of going away from home to hear news or learn something of that that we should have known from the very association with it; but the incident after all suggests what a compressed little globe this is after all. Paris and Upernivik, Hammerfest and Melbourne, Cape Barren and Cape Town are so near each other that one can almost touch them; while experience proves that to go to any out of the way place and not find something in common with the locality, its people or its visitor is so rare as to almost be an impossibility. Every traveler, even the most casual, is impressed with this; and as for the globe trotters the world to them is but a little back yard geographical patch, in which kingdoms and empires take the place of the long rows of cabbages and turnips.

NOT even Heaven itself is sacred to the advertiser, and the Milky Way is about to become a valuable advertising medium. The other night at Ealing, a town half way between London and Windsor, an enterprising genius, rejoicing in the name of Sidney Hodges, succeeded in projecting a large and highly luminous letter on the sky by some means of his own invention, and demonstrated to an interested party of spectators that with the electric light there would be no difficulty on a favorable night in displaying, not only letters, but words and signals in the same fashion. The heavens will soon be telling, besides their own story, one of certain people's soap, or liver pills, or porous plasters. To what extent this new branch of advertising enterprise will interfere with the science of astronomy can only be left to the imagination.

CAPTAIN C. W. ADAMS, of West Addison, Vt., has raised quite a large portion of the timbers of the flagship Congress, of General Benedict Arnold's fleet, which was sunk in Lake Champlain, in October, 1776. The timbers, of which there are about thirty feet of the after part of the keel and keelson, with a number of the ribs attached, are of oak, and perfectly sound. The wood, when polished, is very dark and takes a beautiful finish. It will be either worked into canes and other articles, as relics, or kept intact for the World's Fair. Mr. Adams has also several shells and solid shot, grape and musket balls, which he has found near the wreck.

A NUMBER of German dentists have been heavily fined by justices in Prussia and Saxony for advertising themselves as doctors of dentistry on the strength of diplomas received from American colleges. The German laws recognize only four classes of doctors—those of law, theology, philosophy and medicine. Speaking of dentists, it is worth noting that the three dentists of Berlin, Dresden and Leipsic who have the largest and most remunerative practice are respectively Messrs. Sylvester, Jenkins and Young, all natives of Maine. The two last mentioned were formerly residents of Bangor. Sylvester and Jenkins are court dentists.

PROFESSOR L. F. Blake, of the University of Kansas, in an article on "Safety from Electricity," in the Electrical World says: "For buildings in cities, except churches and other high structures, rods, I think, are unnecessary. Lightning strikes seldom in the cities compared with the country, one reason being that the many electric wires—telephone and telegraph and electric light—are really safeguards. A building is safer with such wires over it than without. In the country, however, buildings may need protection.

FOUR years ago, it is said, General Harrison went to bed on the night of election before he knew the result. The wife of general Hancock declared that the latter went to bed at 7 o'clock in the evening on election day, 1880, being too tired to await news. Next morning he awoke at dawn and asked if there were any definite tidings. Upon her reply: "Yes, you are beaten," he turned over and went to sleep again.

A SAN FRANCISCO firm is about to attempt the revival of whaling in the Antarctic Ocean, which has not been carried on for as many as twenty-five years. A quarter of a century ago the catches of sperm and right whales used to be excellent there, and many of the whalers are now of the opinion that the Southern seas will again afford a profitable field for operations.

THE red glow of the planet Mars has puzzled everybody but a French astronomer, who gives it as his opinion that the vegetation of that far away world is crimson instead of green. He also says that he hasn't the least doubt but that there are single flowers on the war god's surface which are as large as the incorporated limits of Paris.

WHAT SWALLOWED JONAH?

Perhaps It Was a White Shark Instead of a Whale.

There is no argument valid upon a premise of inherent impossibility. It used to be concluded beyond question that there were no black swans, because it is impossible to conceive a black swan. But one harmless and unconscious black swan from the antipodes put all the ingenious thinkers to rout. Hume argued from his conception of a true induction that the major premise must include all possible cases. This he thought conclusive against a great deal of popular belief. But what test have we of the possible? It is harder to believe that we have explored and classified the whole field of knowledge, than that a ravenous fish—with no higher and no lower thought in its meager brain than a plentiful dinner—should have swallowed and then disgorged a man. Besides, we are not without evidence that such piscine conduct is at least possible. Jonah was sailing in the Mediterranean—right along its whole length—from Joppa, in Palestine, to Tarshish, in Spain; and it is in this very sea that even at the present day a huge fish, the white shark, is found. And not only this, but the bones of a much larger species now extinct. For the word used in the Bible is a general term for a large fish, and it includes in various writers sharks, tunnies, whales, dolphins, and seals. This white shark attains such a size that it has been known to weigh four tons and a half. One that was exhibited last century over Europe weighed nearly two tons, and very nearly re-enacted the part of Jonah's fish. A British war vessel was sailing in the Mediterranean when a man fell overboard. A huge shark instantly rose and the unlucky seaman disappeared within its mouth. The captain fired a gun at it from the deck, and as the shot struck upon its back it cast the man out again and he was rescued by his companions. They forthwith harpooned the fish, dried him, and presented him to his intended victim.

In the beginning of this century a shark was taken at Surinam, and in it was discovered the body of a woman excepting the head. Instances are recorded upon good authority of specimens being found in the same sea; one with a sea calf in its stomach as big as an ox, another with a whole horse, and another with two tunnies and a man. That a man could live there for a considerable time seems by no means impossible.

Sleeps With Her Eyes Open.

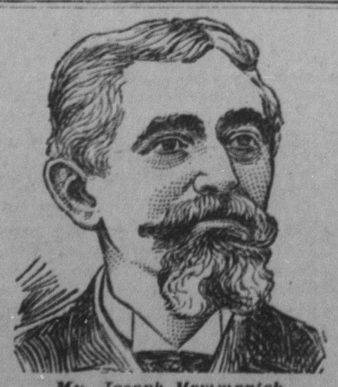
Richard Risley of Port Jefferson, L. I., is a hard-working bayman. He has a rather pretty daughter, who for the past year, according to the New York World, has been puzzling the doctors in consequence of a peculiar affliction which has attacked her eyes. Miss Risley is about 17 years old. A year ago, while walking on the beach near her home with her mother, she suddenly exclaimed that something had entered her eye. She pressed her hands over her eyes and a moment later fell in a fit. The young woman was carried home in a partially unconscious condition. When finally she was restored to consciousness it was discovered that her eyes had a strained look as though some inward pressure was forcing them out of their sockets. She complained of no pain, but her eyes continued to protrude more and more until it would seem that must fall out. The eyes are now so much protruded that the lids cannot close down over them, so that the sufferer sleeps at night with her eyes wide open. Her sense of sight is gone while she sleeps, this having been demonstrated by experiments. The peculiar trouble which has attacked her eyes also appears to be sapping the young woman's health. She has become pale and emaciated, and has the appearance of a person suffering from consumption. Her condition has thus far defied the skill of the doctors, who admit that they are unable to explain the cause.

EVERY day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Those, therefore, that dare lose a day are dangerously prodigal; those that dare misspend it are desperate.

IT takes a man with a big heart and a good-sized bank account to appreciate the beauty of a fall opening in dress goods.

IF cases of drunkenness were argued before a full court there would be no convictions.—Texas Siftings.

THERE is one sort of ignorance that becomes women; ignorance of men.



Mr. Joseph Hemmerich

An old soldier, came out of the War greatly enfeebled by **Typhoid Fever**, and after being in various hospitals the doctors discharged him as incurable with **Consumption**. He has been in poor health since, until he began to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Immediately his cough grew looser, night sweats ceased, and he regained good general health. He cordially recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla, especially to comrades in the **G.A.R.**

Hood's Pills cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Gathering the Harvest."

TEXT: "*As a shock of corn cometh in in his season.*"—Job v., 26.

This is the time of the year for husking corn. If you have recently been in the fields of Pennsylvania, or New Jersey, or New York, or New England, or in any of the country districts, you know that the corn is all cut. The sharp knife struck through the stalks and left them all along the fields until a man came with a bundle of straw and twisted a few of these wisps of straw into a band, and then, gathering up as much of the corn as he could compass with his arms, he bound it with this wisp of straw, and then stood it in the field in what is called a shock. There are now at least two billion bushels of corn either standing in the shock or having been already husked. The farmers gather one day on one farm and then another day on another farm, and they put on their rough husking apron, and they take the husking peg, which is a piece of iron with a leathern loop fastened to the hand, and with it unsheath the corn from the husk and toss it into the golden heap. Then the wagons come along and take it to the cornerib.

About corn as an important cereal or corn as a metaphor the Bible is constantly speaking. You know about the people in famine coming to buy corn of Joseph, and the foxes on fire running into the "standing corn," and about the oxen treading out the corn, and about the seven thin ears of corn that in Pharoah's dream devoured the seven good ears, and the "parched corn" handed to beautiful Ruth by the harvesters of Bethlehem, and Abigail's five measures of "parched corn," with which she hoped to appease the enemies of her drunken husband, and David's description of the valleys "covered over with corn," and "the handful of corn in the earth," and "the full corn in the ear," and Christ's Sabbath morning walk through cornfields, and the disciples "plucking ears of corn," and so I am not surprised to find corn husking time referred to in my text, "As a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

How vividly to all those of us who were born in the country comes the remembrance of husking time. We waited for it as for a gala day of the year. It was called a frolic. The trees having for the most part shed their foliage, the farmers waded through the fallen leaves and came through the keen morning air to the gleeful company. The frosts, which had silvered everything during the night, began to melt off the top of the corn shocks. While the farmers were waiting for others they stood blowing their breath through their fingers or thrashing their arms around their body to keep up warmth or circulation. Roaring mirth greeted the late farmer as he crawled over the fence. Joke and repartee and rustic salutation abounded. All ready now! The men take hold of the shock of corn and hurl it prostrate, while the moles and mice which have secreted themselves there for warmth attempt escape. The withs of straw is unwound from the corn shock, and the stalks heavy with the wealth of grain are rolled into two bundles, between which the husker sits down. The husking peg is thrust in until it strikes the corn, and then the fingers rip off the sheathing of the ear, and there is a crack as the rose of the corn is snapped off from the husk, and the grain is imprisoned is hurled up into the sunlight. The air is so tonic, the work is so very exhilarating, the company is so blithe that some laugh, and some shout, and some sing, and some banter, and some tease a neighbor for a romantic ride along the edge of the woods in an eventide in a carriage that holds but two, and some prophesy as to the number of bushels to the field, and others go into competition as to which shall rifle the most corn shocks before sundown.

After awhile the dinner horn sounds from the farmhouse and the table is surrounded by a group of jolly and hungry men. From all the pantries and the cellars and the perches of fowl on the place the richest dainties come, and there is carnival and neighborhood reunion, and a scene which fills our memory, part with smiles, but more with tears, as we remember that the farm belongs now to other owners, and other hands gather in the field, and many of those who mingled in that merry husking scene have themselves been reaped "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

There is a difference of opinion as to whether the orientals knew anything about the corn as it stands in our fields, but recent discoveries have found out that the Hebrew knew all about Indian maize, for there have been grains of corn picked up out of ancient crypts and examined from hiding places where they were put down many centuries ago, and they have been planted in our time and have come up just such Indian maize as we raise in New York and Ohio; so I am right when I say that my text may refer to a shock of corn just as you and I bound it; just as you and I threw it; just as you and I husked it. There may come some practical and useful and comforting lessons to all our souls while we think of coming in at last "like a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

It is high time that the King of Terrors were thrown out of the Christian vocabulary. A vast multitude of people talk of death as though it were the disaster of disasters, instead of being to a good man the blessing of blessings. It is moving out of a cold vestibule into a warm temple. It is migrating into groves of redolence and perpetual fruitage. It is a change from bleak March to roseate June. It is a change of manacles for garlands. It is the transmuting of the iron handcuffs of earthly incarceration into the diamonded wristlets of a bridal party, or, to use the suggestion of my text, it is only husking time. It is the tearing off of the rough sheath of the body that the bright and beautiful soul may go free. Coming in "like a shock of corn cometh in in his season." Christ broke up a funeral procession at the gate of Nain by making a resurrection day for a young man and his mother, and I would that I could break up your sadness and halt the long funeral procession of the world's grief by some cheerful view of the last transition.

We all know that husking time was a time of frost. Frost on the fence; frost on the stubble; frost on the ground; frost on the bare branches of the trees; frost in the air; frost on the hands of the huskers. You remember we used to hide between the corn stacks so as to keep off the wind, but still you remember how shivering was the body and how painful was the cheek, and how benumbed were the hands. But after awhile the sun was high up, and all the frosts went out of the air, and hilarities awakened the echoes, and joy from one corn shock went up, "Ahs, ahas!" and was answered by joy from another corn shock, "Ahs, ahas!" So we all realize that the death of our friend is the nipping of many expectations, the freezing, the chilling, the frosting of many of our hopes. It is far from being a south wind.

It comes out of the frigid north, and when they go away from us we stand benumbed in body and benumbed in mind and benumbed in soul. We stand among our dead neighbors, our dead families, and we say, "Will we ever get over it?" Yes, we will get over it amid the shoutings of heavenly reunion, and we will look back to all these distresses of bereavement only as the temporary distresses of husking time. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." "Light, and but for a moment," said the apostle as he clapped his hands; "light, and but for a moment." The chill of the frosts followed by the gladness that cometh in "like a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Of course the husking time made rough work with the ear of corn. The husking peg had to be thrust in, and the hard thumb of the husker had to come down on the swathing of the ear, and then there was a pull and there was a ruthless tearing, and then a complete snapping off before the corn was free, and if the husk could have spoken it would have said: "Why do you lacerate me? Why do you wrench me?" Ah, my friends, that is the way God has arranged that the ear and husk shall part, and that is the way He has arranged that the body and the soul shall separate. You can afford to have your physical distresses when you know that they are only forwarding the soul's liberation. Every rheumatic pain is only a plunge of the husking peg. Every neuralgic twinge is only a twist by the husker.

There is gold in you that must come out. Some way the shackle must be broken. Some way the ship must be launched for heavenly voyage. You must let the Heavenly Husbandmen husk off the mortality from the immortality. There ought to be great consolation in this for all who have chronic ailments, since the Lord is gradually and more mildly taking away from you that which hinders your soul's liberation, doing gradually for you what for many of us in robust health perhaps He will do in one fell blow at the last. At the close of every illness, at the close of every paroxysm you ought to say: "Thank God, that is all past now; thank God, I will never have to suffer that again; thank God, I am so much nearer the hour of liberation."

You will never suffer the same pain twice. You may have a new pain in an old place, but never the same pain twice. The pain does its work and then it dies. Just so many plunges of the crowbar to free the quarry stone for the building. Just so many strokes of the chisel to complete the statute. Just so many pangs to separate the soul from the body. You who have chronic ailments and disorders are only paying in installments that which some of us will have to pay in one payment when we pay the debt of nature. Thank God, therefore, ye who have chronic disorders, that you have so much less suffering at the last. Thank God that you will have so much less to feel in the way of pain at the hands of the Heavenly Husbandman when "the shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Perhaps now this may be an answer to a question which I asked one Sabbath morning, but did not answer, Why is it that so many really good people have so dreadfully to suffer? You often find a good man with enough pains and aches and distresses, you would think, to discipline a whole colony, while you will find a man who is perfectly useless going about with easy digestion and steady nerves and shining health, and his exit from the world is comparatively painless. How do you explain that? Well, I noticed in the husking time that the husking peg was thrust into the corn, and then there must be a stout pull before the swathing was taken off the ear and the full, round, healthy, luxuriant corn was developed, while, on the other hand, there was corn that hardly seemed worth husking.

We threw that into a place all by itself, and we called it nubbins. Some of it was mildewed, and some of it was mice nibbled, and some of it was great promises and no fulfillment. All cobs and no corn. Nubbins! After the good corn had been driven up to the barn we came around with the corn basket and we picked up these nubbins. They were worth saving, but not worth much. So all around us there are people who amount to comparatively nothing. They develop into no kind of usefulness. They are nibbled on one side by the world, and nibbled on the other side by the devil, and mildewed all over. Great promise and no fulfillment. All cobs and no corn. Nubbins! They are worth saving. I suppose many of them will get to heaven, but they are not worthy to be mentioned in the same day with those who went through great tribulation into the kingdom of our God.

Who would not rather have the pains of this life, the misfortunes of this life—who would not rather be torn and wounded and lacerated and wrenched and husked and at last go in amid the very best grain of the granary—than to be pronounced not worth husking at all? Nubbins? In other words, I want to say to you people who have distress of body and distress in business and distress of all sorts, the Lord has not any grudge against you. It is not derogatory; it is complimentary. "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," and it is proof positive that there is something valuable in you, or the Lord would not have husked you.

You remember also that in the time of husking it was a neighborhood reunion. By the great fireplace in the winter, the fires roaring around the glorified backlogs on an old-fashioned hearth, of which the modern stoves and registers are only the degenerate descendants, the farmers used to gather and spend the evening, and there would be much sociality; but it was not anything like the joy of the husking time, for then all the farmers came, and they came in the very best humor, and they came from beyond the meadow, and they came from beyond the brook, and they came from regions two and three miles around.

Good spirits reigned supreme, and there were great handshakings, and there was carnival, and there was the recital of the brightest experience in all their lives, and there was a neighborhood reunion the memory of which makes all the nerves of my body tremble with emotion as the strings of a harp when the fingers of the player have swept the chords. The husking time was the time of neighborhood reunion, and so heaven will be just that. There they come up! They slept in the old village churchyard. There they come up! They reclined amid the fountains and the sculpture and the parterres of a city cemetery. There they come up! They went down when the ship foundered off Cape Hatteras. They come up from all sides—from potter's field and out of the solid masonry of Westminster Abbey. They come up! They come up!

All the hindrance to their better nature husked off. All their spiritual despondencies husked off. All their hindrances to usefulness husked off. The grain, the golden grain, the God fashioned grain, visible and conspicuous. Some of them on earth were such disagreeable Christians you could hardly stand it in their presence. Now in heaven they are so radiant you hardly know them. The fact is, all their imperfections have been husked off. They did not mean on earth to be disagreeable.

They meant well enough, but they told you how sick you looked, and they told you how many hard things they had heard about you, and they told you how often they had to stand up for you in some battles until you wished almost that they had been slain in some one of the battles. Good, pious, concentrated, well meaning disagreeables. Now in heaven all their offensiveness has been husked off. Each one is as happy as he can be. Every one he meets as happy as he can be.

Heaven—one great neighborhood reunion. All kings and queens, all songsters, all millionaires, all banqueters. God the Father with His children all around Him. No "goodby" in all the air. No grave cut in all the hills. River of crystal rolling over bed of pearl, under arch of chrysoprase, into seas of glass mingled with fire. Stand at the gate of the granary and see the grain come in; out of the frosts into the sunshine, out of the darkness into the light, out of the tearing, and the ripping, and the twisting, and the wrenching and lacerating, and the husking time of earth into the wide open door of the King's granary "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Yes, heaven is a great sociable, with joy like the joy of husking time. No one there feeling so big he declines to speak to some one that is not so large. Archangel willing to listen to smallest cherub. No bolting of the door of caste at one heavenly mansion to keep out the citizen of a smaller mansion. No clique in one corner whispering about a clique in another corner. David taking none of the airs of a giant killer; Joshua making no one halt until he passes, because he made the sun and moon halt; Paul making no assumption over the most ordinary preacher of righteousness; Naaman, captain of the Syrian host, no more honored than the captive maid who told him where he could get a good doctor. Oh, my soul, what a country! The humblest man a king, the poorest woman a queen, the meanest house a palace, the shortest lifetime eternity. And what is more strange about it all is we may all get there.

"Not I," says some one standing back under the galleries. Yes, you. "Not I," says some one who has not been in church in fifteen years before. Yes, you. "Not I," says some one who has been for fifty years filling up his life with all kinds of wickedness. Yes, you. There are monopolies on earth—monopolistic railroads and monopolistic telegraph companies and monopolistic grain dealers, but no monopolies in religion. All who want to be saved may be saved, "without money and without price." Salvation by the Lord Jesus Christ for all the people. Of course use common sense in this matter. You cannot expect to get to Charleston by taking the ship for Portland, and you cannot get to heaven by going in an opposite direction. Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. Through that one gate of pardon and peace all the race may go in.

"But," says some one, "do you really think I would be at home in that supernal society if I should reach it?" I think you would. I know you would. I remember that in the husking time there was a great equality of feeling among the neighbors. There at one corn shock a farmer would be at work who owned two hundred acres of ground. The man whom he was talking with at the next corn shock owned but thirty acres of ground, and perhaps all that covered by a mortgage.

That evening, at the close of the husking day, one man drove home a roan span so frisky, so full of life they got their feet over the traces. The other man walked home. Great difference in education, great difference in worldly means, but I noticed at the husking time they all seemed to enjoy each other's society. They did not ask any man how much property he owned or what his education had been. They all seemed to be happy together in those good times. And so it will be in heaven. Our Father will gather His children around Him, and the neighbors will come in and the past will be rehearsed. And some one will tell of victory and we will all celebrate it. And some one will say: "Here is my old father that I put away with heartbreak! Just look at him! He is as young as any of us!"

And some one will say: "Here is my darling child that I buried in Greenwood, and all the after years of my life were shadowed with desolation. Just look at her! She doesn't seem as if she had been sick a minute!" Great sociality. Great neighborhood kindness. Go in and dine. What though John Milton sit down on one side and John Howard sit down on the other side? No embarrassment. What though Charlotte Elizabeth sit down on one side and Hannah More sit down on the other side? No embarrassment. A monarch yourself, why be embarrassed among monarchs? A songster yourself, why be embarrassed among glorified songsters? Go in and dine.

All the shocks of corn coming in in their season. Oh, yes, in their season. Not one of you having died too soon, or having died too late, or having died at haphazard. Planted at just the right time. Plowed at just the right time. Cut down at just the right time. Husked at just the right time. Garnered at just the right time. Coming in in your season. Oh, I wish that the two billion bushels of corn now in the fields or on their way to the seaboard might be a type of the grand yield of honor and glory and immortality when all the shocks come in.

I do not know how you are constituted, but I am so constituted that there is nothing that so awakens reminiscences in me as the odors of a cornfield when I cross it at this time of year after the corn has been cut and it stands in shocks. And so I have thought it might be practically useful for us to-day to cross the cornfield, and I have thought perhaps there might be some reminiscence roused in our soul that might be salutary and might be saving. In Sweden a prima donna, while her house in the city was being repaired, took a house in the country for temporary residence, and she brought out her great array of jewels to show a friend who wished to see them.

One night after displaying these jewels and leaving them on the table, and all her friends had gone, and the servants had gone—one summer night—she sat thinking and looking into a mirror just in front of her chair, when she saw in that mirror the face of a robber looking in at the window behind her and gazing at those jewels. She was in great fright, but sat still, and hardly knowing why she did so she began to sing an old nursery song, her fears making the pathos of the song more telling. Suddenly she noticed, while looking at the mirror, that the robber's face had gone from the window, and it did not come back. A few days after the prima donna received a letter from the robber, saying, "I heard that the jewels were to be out that night, and I came to take them at whatever hazard, but when I heard you sing that nursery song with which my mother so often sang me to sleep I could not stand it, and I fled, and I have resolved upon a new and honest life."

Oh, my friends, there are jewels in peril richer than those which lay upon that table that night. They are the jewels of the immortal soul. Would God that some song rolling up out of the deserted nursery of your childhood, or some song rolling up out of the corn fields, the song of the huskers twenty or forty years ago, might turn all our feet out of the paths of sin into the paths of righteousness. Would God that those memories wafted in on odor or song might start us this moment with swift feet toward that blessed place where so many of our loved ones have already preceded us "as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

The Cholera in Persia.

A letter in the Paris Temps gives some account of the cholera in Persia. The writer says that from Meshed the cholera went northwest across the populous district in which are Kutchan, Shirvan and Bujnurd, following the valleys of the Elburz Mountains. Twenty days later it appeared on the caravan route between Meshed and Teheran. At the many stations along this route the Persian Government established quarantines, and every passer-by was disinfected. The pilgrims arrived weak from traveling, footsore and weary. The sheds improvised for their reception were frightfully crowded and often kept by agents of doubtful morality. The new comers slept in the open air under trees, if there were any, while awaiting their places in the caravanserai. The water was always bad, often dangerous. There were no medicines, there was no sort of care. Only fanatically religious pilgrims could endure the privations of this experience. Thus all the villages and towns along the way became infected. Passing through Nishapour, Sebzevar, Damghan, Semnan and Shahrud, the plague at last reached Teheran. The quarantine system proved an utter failure. Every day during the three spring months from 100 to 150 pilgrims passed each station. They went and came without thought of the cholera. At Teheran the death-roll, however, never exceeded 200 a day, out of a population reduced by emigration to 100,000 inhabitants.

Salaries of Rulers.

Salaries received by the heads of Government in the leading countries of the world are as follows:

Emperor of Germany	$3,741,172
Emperor of Austria	4,426,800
Emperor of Russia	8,173,444
King of Spain	1,808,820
King of Italy	2,895,520
Queen of Great Britain	1,998,276
President of France	328,486
President of the United States	50,000

Lost His Idea.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, having risen one night, unintentionally aroused his wife, who inquired:

"Are you sick, Waldo?"

"Oh, no, my dear," was his reply, "but I've got an idea. What's the matter with these matches? I can't make them ignite Let it go, now," sighed the philosopher, "my idea is gone."

The next morning, upon arising, Mrs. Emerson found all the teeth in her comb broken out. This is supposed to have happened in the days (or nights) when matches came in cards.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The indispensible servant is master of the situation.

One a night for a week will cure any case of Constipation, *Small* Bile Beans.

Every man hates his own sin when he sees it in another.

Pains from indigestion quickly relieved with one dose of Bile Beans *Small*.

It is the cowardly dog who is always showing his teeth.

Sample Package Mailed Free.

Address *Small* Bile Beans, New York.

No matter where faith walks it always steps on a rock.

A Mammoth Competition.

$6553 in prizes for the best seven stories was what *The Youth's Companion* offered: $5000 for the best Serials and $1500 for the best Folk-lore tales. No less than 2963 stories competed for these prizes. The successful stories are just announced to appear in *The Companion* during 1893. By sending $1.75 at once you will obtain the paper FREE to Jan. and for a full year, to Jan. '94. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Clothes may not make the man, but suits make the lawyer.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure *free* to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

Fame is a bright robe; but it soon wears out at the elbows.

"That unrivalled complexion," said a prominent New Yorker, alluding to a lady acquaintance, "was the result of using Garfield Tea." Send for free sample to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

When one woman praises another, folks think she is sarcastic.

Is YOUR blood poor? Take Beecham's Pills. Is your liver out of order? Use Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-boiled egg.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

A LATE IMPROVED AND NEARLY NEW NO. 1 LANE SAW MILL complete, with PORTER BOILER 60 H. P., and ENGINE, 35 H. P. A Lane Double Edger and Cut-off Saws. Also a 2 Room Dry Kiln (apparatus made by Boston Blower Co., with 50 H. P. Boilers nearly new. All the above in first-class order. Terms made to suit purchasers. For particulars address W. W. PARKS, Wortan Station, Ark., or JAS. T. PARKS, Grass Plains, Va.

HARRISON'S GRANULES never fail to cure Headache, Dizziness, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc. Price 25c. HARRISON CHEMICAL COMPANY, Toledo, O.

MONEY IN CHICKENS.
For 25c. a 100-page book, experience of a practical poultry raiser during 25 years. It teaches how to detect and cure diseases; to feed for eggs and for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding, etc., etc. Address
BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"German Syrup"

JUDGE J. B. HILL, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 **SHILOH'S CURE.**

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
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FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE **NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS**

The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 3 to 10 lbs a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps.
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PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PIERRE

The Future Great, the peerless jewel of the Upper Missouri Valley, is already

THE LEADING CITY OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

Her location, natural resources and advantages are actually perfect for making a very large city.

Small investments made in Pierre to-day, at the present low prices, will grow into a fortune in the near future. Choice lots can be had on the installment plan, or with a discount for cash.

I refer to the many good Eastern people who have invested through me in Pierre, and I will be glad to correspond with you.

For special quotations and further information write to me,

CHAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

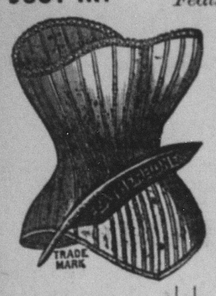
CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. DEC. 8.

THE RACKET.

Keep One Eye on The Comet
AND
The Other Eye on The Racket.

The Comet interests U'r kuriosity and The Racket interests U'r pocketbook.

JUST IN: An entire new line of *Featherbone Corsets.*



Extra Long Waist—New Model. Featherbone is strong and elastic, better than whalebone and unequaled for comfort, durability and elegance. Ask to C them—U will find them nowhere else in Belleft'e

A new assortment of Kid Gloves, all sizes and styles. We have the genuine "Mather" glove, at half the regular price. U will see the cut of 'em in our advertisements two years ago.

NUF CED. KOM & C.

PERSONAL.

——Squire Boal attended court several days this week.

——Mrs. Wes. Whiteman was taken suddenly ill several days ago and is confined to her bed.

——Will Harter, a young lad from the Buckeye state, spent several days in Centre Hall visiting relatives.

——Our townsman George Ocker has been an assistant in Geistwhite's grain house at Coburn, for the past two months.

——A. L. Lee, who has been located at Hellam, York county, for nearly a year, has returned again to Tusseyville, and will make his home there.

——Dr. Riter, the veterinary surgeon, receives calls from all parts of the county and in other counties. The Dr. is gaining quite a reputation in his profession.

——Mr. Christ Keller, of La Jose, Clearfield county, is visiting his brother, Mr. John Keller. Mr. Keller some years ago kept a store at Bellefonte and is remembered by many of our readers.

——'Esq. Fischer, of Berlin, Pa., came up last week, from Somerset county to our town, on horseback, to visit his brother, Rev. W. E. Fischer. The trip was made in three days, one way. This was the gentleman's first visit to this section.

——Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford, the bride and groom, returned home last Thursday afternoon from their bridal tour after an absence of over two weeks. They visited all the principal cities between here and Chicago, and took in all places of interest.

——Mr. J. C. Motz, of Woodward, in addition to his helpless condition from rheumatism, is afflicted with carbuncles of late, which almost threaten to hasten the end of his days. Mr. Motz was Woodward's leading business man for a quarter of a century or longer.

——The REPORTER office on Tuesdao afternoon was graced with the presence of Miss Grace Jordon, of Ohio, and Mrs. Julian Fleming, who called to inspect the art preservative. Miss Jordon, who is a handsome young lady, has been visiting friends and relatives in Centre Hall, Aaronsburg, and other places for several weeks past, and expects to return to her home in about two weeks.

——Mr. Isaac Frain, of Abdera, this county, was a caller at the REPORTER office last Thursday. Mr. Frain occupies a responsible position in the grange and is one of its most earnest and sincere workers, always striving to forward its interests and working for the good of the order. Mr. Frain is a Democrat and is much elated over the recent victory of the people against the monopolists and capitalists.

A Big Blaze in Eagleville

The general store of A. E. Graham, at Eagleville, was burned on Wednesday afternoon, 24th, together with most of the stock of goods. The fire is supposed to have originated from the stove pipe or flue. The flames communicated to Mr. Graham's dwelling house and that too was burned. The loss is heavy but is partly covered by insurance.

All Take On.

We trust none of our patrons will allow himself to be in arrears on REPORTER after Christmas. All in arrears please take on and respond, we will feel as happy over your remittance as though it were a Christmas gift.

May Lose the Free Delivery.

Bellefonte will likely lose its free mail delivery. The postoffice receipts have fallen off nearly one-third, the office paying only about $7,000 last year.

SPRING ELECTIONS

TIME FOR MAKING THE NOMINATIONS.

Nominations Must Be Made Earlier Than Usual. County Commissioners Provide For Expenses.

The spring elections, which will be held on Tuesday, February 18th, 1893, in the different townships and boroughs of the county, are near at hand, and it is time to think about nominations and caucuses.

The old system of making nominations for the party a day or two previous to the election will not prevail hereafter under the new ballot system, and all nomination papers must be filed in due form. Candidates in boroughs and townships must be nominated and certificate of election filed with the auditors at least ten days before the election, or if by nomination papers, seven days before the election.

The ballots to be voted must conform in manner to those used at the recent election, which will be similar in every respect. Township or borough auditors are required to have the ballots printed and to certify to the cost to the County commissioners, who provide for payment of the expenses out of the county fund.

In reference to city elections Section 5 of the ballot act requires that the filing of certificates of nomination and nomination papers for all but State, township and borough officers, with the County Commissioners 42 and 35 days respectively before the election. Certificates of nominations by party conventions of caucuses, are filed 42 days, and nominations by signatures are filed 35 days before, so that the former will have to be filed January 7th, and the latter January 14th.

It is, therefore, not too early, as some have supposed, to be looking after the nominations even now.

One very important matter in the election of township and borough officers is that the auditors, in each township, shall provide for each district seventy-five ballots for every fifty and fraction of fifty voters on the assessor's list and an equal number of specimen ballots, and shall obtain from the county commissioners the requisite cards of instruction which shall be delivered with the ballots to the judges of elections the day before the day of the election. In the fall election these ballots are sent out by the county commissioners, but in the spring election for township offices, the township auditors must attend to that duty.

SUDDEN DEATH.

A Young Man's Sudden Death from Congestion of the Brain.

On Thursday last John Durst, a young man aged about twenty-one years, died at his home, a short distance above Potters Mills in the mountains, of congestion of the brain. Only a few days previous to his demise, he was about and working and was apparently in usual health, when he suddenly dropped over, and he was carried to his home, where he died the following day. He was a son of Jacob Durst and his funeral took place on the following Saturday, burial being made at Potters Mills.

Large Silk Mill.

Williamsport, Pa., is to have the largest silk mill in the United States, an establishment to employ 1,500 hands. The board of trade has just closed an agreement with the projectors of the big enterprise, and the work of erecting the factory buildings will begin at once. A free site is donated and a fund to guarantee the expense of removing the machinery from New York has been subscribed for.

A Large Decrease.

The population of Bellefonte has been decreased over one thousand in the last two years, which is not exactly an encouraging report for the capital of Centre county. The closing down of the iron works, and other industries is attributed to this decrease in population. And all under the prosperity of the McKinley Bill.

Found Dead in Bed.

Miss Mary Murray, a lady aged about sixty years, was found dead in her bed at her home, near Waddle's several miles west of Bellefonte, last Thursday morning. Heart failure was the cause of her death, which was sudden. She had not been ill, and retired the night before in usual health.

Fire In Nittany Valley.

A tenant house located in Nittany Valley on the farm of George Piper, in Porter township, Clinton county, was destroyed by fire on Monday night about midnight. The house was occupied by Harry Piper, who succeeded in saving most of the household goods. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue.

President Buchanan's Niece Dead.

Mrs. Martha Lane, sister of Harriet Lane Johnston, mistress of the White House under President Buchanan, of whom she was also a niece, died at Bellefonte, suddenly Friday morning.

——Men's overcoats, latest styles, new goods.—C. P. Long.

——Car of salt will be sold at bottom prices.—C. P. Long.

HOWARD'S MILLIONAIRE.

Bernard Lauth Discovered the Cold-Rolled Process by Accident.

What is known as the cold-rolled process has worked a revolution in the manufacture of steel, but strange to say, its invention was largely the result of an accident. Its inventor, Bernard Lauth, who is now living in retirement at Howard, Pa., is a native of Germany, born in 1820. When he was about eleven years old his parents came to this country, settling in Pittsburg, where he found employment in a rolling mill. He started at the lowest position in the mill and worked his way all through the different grades to that of boss roller.

With the money that he had saved as a boss roller, in company with seven working companions, he built a small iron works at Zanesville, O., but in 1852 returned to Pittsburg, and opened the establishment which has since grown into one of the greatest steel plants in the world. The firm name was then Jones & Lauth. Mr. Lauth one day in examining some steel, which it was supposed had been spoilt in the rolling, discovered, greatly to his surprise, that it was of a superior quality and finish. He began a quiet investigation, and as a result, perfected what is known as the cold-rolled process. The invention yielded the inventor and those who were interested with him millions of dollars.

How to Avoid Pension Sharks.

The pension sharks are playing their business in Pennsylvania as well as at Washington. As many of the applicants for government bounty from this state have lost their papers they find it necessary to secure evidence of their service in the union army at the adjutant general's department. A large number have been induced to pay exorbitant fees to men who make a habit of bleeding pension claimants. This means of securing necessary certificates is unnecessary, as they can be secured from the adjutant general's department by writing for them.

The K. V. Railroad.

The Lewistown *Gazette* says: The Kishacoquillas valley railroad route is beginning to take on the appearance of a railroad. About two miles is graded at the eastern end. The ties and rails are being placed on the ground and the work of laying will be commenced in a few days. About a mile of the road is graded from Belleville east and half a mile between this point and the grading at the eastern end is in the same condition. The lumber is on the ground and is being prepared for the bridges and the stone work is now being put in. If the weather continues favorable the line will be in operation by February.

List of Instructors.

On the list of instructors who will address the teachers on institute week are Superintendent James M. Coughlin, Wilkesbarre, Major James M. Lee, Superintendent of the schools of Huntington, W. Va., Prof. A. D. Melloy, of the Lock Haven Normal school and Prof. J. G. Anderson, of Philipsburg, Pa. Institute will begin on Monday morning, December 26th, and continue five days.

Trustworthy—Serviceable.

Our complete assortment insures perfect satisfaction in the selection of goods to satisfy individual tastes. You will find our large stock made up entirely of goods that are trustworthy, serviceable and the best of their class. Everything goes at the lowest possible price. Come in and see how fair we will treat you, how well we will please you and how much we will save for you. PHILAD. BRANCH.

Soon Make Their Debut.

The minstrel troup at Bellefonte, will soon make their debut in the opera house at that place. The troup is composed entirely of home talent and the performance to be given is said to be quite good. The manager of the Centre Hall opera house may probably succeed in getting them to grace the boards for one night.

No Such Town.

An article is going the rounds at present of the death of a child in Maytown, Centre county, from the effects of swallowing a piece of chewing gum. We have hunted and scraped through every town and locality in the county, but find no such a suburb. The town is located in some other parts.

He Knows It All.

We have a man in town who thinks he knows it all, and when he gets into an argument and finds he has been in the wrong, he gets wrothy and ready to wipe up the earth with his opponents, but he is merely a bag of wind and can scare no one.

Rabbits by Moonlight.

These brilliant evenings made so by the soft rays of fair Luna, some of our nimrods wander forth in pursuit of the rabbit, which tribe it seems ventures forth at that time. Several have been killed after nightfall and it is good sport.

——Only those who have purchased boots and shoes at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, know where to get the best quality and style for the least money.

A COURT CRIER DEAD.

Venerable Bartram Galbraith, the Court Crier Dead.

Bartram Galbraith, the venerable court crier, died at his residence at Bellefonte on Wednesday evening at 7.45 o'clock, from a slight cold which he contracted about one week previous while attending special term of court.

Mr. Galbraith was over eighty-two years of age, and has held the office of court crier of Centre county for the last thirty-five years, having missed only two courts in all that length of time. He was appointed to the position in 1860, by president judge Linn, now deceased, and was well-known to all citizens in the county. His wife died over one year ago, and his three children survive him. He was buried on the following Saturday afternoon, under the auspices of the Odd Fellows' lodge, of which he was a member.

Verdict In His Favor.

Last Wednesday the civil suit of E. A. Glenn & Co. vs. William Wolf, came up at Bellefonte, and the jury rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant. The suit was over a disputed book account. William Wolf purchased goods from E. A. Glenn & Co., to the amount of over two hundred dollars. He also sold a large bill of goods from his store to J. Q. A. Kennedy, and the store account the firm of E. A. Glenn & Co. refused to take as an offset, claiming the goods were purchased by Kennedy, and brought suit to recover the full amount of the bill, but the jury decided in favor of the defendant. Upon the result of this suit hinged several other cases in Centre Hall, and now several citizens breathe freer.

Season of Advent.

The season of advent, which is observed principally in the Catholic and Episcopal churches, began Sunday and will last until Christmas. It is a season of penance, which, though not as severe in character as Lent, partakes of the same observances. In the Catholic churches the colors of mourning are used, and during the services the Gloria is omitted from the mass. Christians are supposed, by denying themselves ordinary worldly pleasures, to prepare their hearts for the coming of the Savior, which the season of Advent signifies. In the Catholic church marriages are not permitted during Advent.

A Possible Boom for Bellefonte.

The Bellefonte papers this week contain the statement that it is authoritively stated that the Bellefonte furnace Company will start up soon, and a revival in business is anticipated. It is to be hoped that the statement is correct, but we fear it will be only similar to the new railroad to Bellefonte, which boom has long petered out. The Collins' furnace has been idle for over two years and gives employment to about one thousand hands.

Mistakes.

Do not say she is now very decrepid; there is no such word; say decrepit.

Price as a verb is not in use, so do not say I wish to price your goods, but I wish to ascertain the price of your goods.

It is better to say I am going across the bridge, instead of I am going over the bridge.

Remember that the adjective less is properly applied in relation to quality, and the adjective fewer in relation to number, as, no less than twenty pounds; no fewer than twenty persons. —*Household.*

Rats Fed on His Face.

William Dewire found the corpse of an aged, well-dressed man at twilight in a barn belonging to John A. Gundy, about a mile from Lewisbrug. The eyes, nose and cheeks of the dead man had been eaten by rats and the body was so decomposed that identification was impossible.

It is thought that the man may have been murdered, robbed and carried there for concealment.

Got the Tools in a Pot Pie.

Frank Hodges and William Murphy, prisoners in the Blair county jail at Hollidaysburg, on suspicion of being the attempted murderers of a man in Altoona, escaped Friday night by digging through the walls with tools their friends on the outside sent them concealed in a mammoth pot pie.

What you Want.

The opening months of this season, we want all to remember, is a revolution in fair prices. We are going to do business with you, because we have just exactly what you want, and our prices are simply irresistible. Our Fall and Winter attrations will cause a turn out. PHILAD. BRANCH.

Elected Councilman.

Owing to the vacancy caused by the rimoval of Dr. J. F. Alexander, in the town council, Clem. Deininger was elected to serve out the unexpired time. Clem was one of the auditors, but resigned to fill his new position.

Five-cent articles, sold below the cost of the production of a good article, must be relegated to the rear. Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts are the best. Price 10 cents a bottle.

HERE AND THERE

NEWS ABOUT THE TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Death of Frederick Mogle in Illinois.—What Constitutes a Genuine Wager.—Other News.

Frederick Mogle was born in Haines township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, January 1st, 1804. Died at the home of his son Lewis W., in Kent township, Stephenson county, Illinois, on November 23rd, 1892, aged 88 years, 10 months and 22 days. He was united in marriage with Miss Henrietta Wolf, at Millheim, Pennsylvania, February 15, 1831. They emigrated to Rock Grove, Illinois, in 1846. They had lived together fiffy-three years and one month, when his wife died. To them were born eight children—six sons and two daughters, all of whom are living except the two daughters. Mr. Mogle has been ailing since the 4th of July and was confined to his bed seven weeks, and finally on account of old age departed this life. Since his wife died he has made his home with his children.

He had many friends and acquaintances who will be interested in the contents of this article for he was widely and favorably known. All mourn his death for he was respected by all who knew him.

Unfair Betting.

Frank Gross, of Wallacetown, Clearfield county, writes the Philadelphia *Times* that a wager was proposed to him since the election, that "in four months after Cleveland's inauguration as President two-thirds of the manufacturing works would shut down and two-thirds of the stores close up," and he accepted it. Since then he has recalled the fact that just four months after Cleveland's inaugurgtion would be the Fourth of July, when all stores, mills, etc., are closed. He inquires whether he lost the wager. The *Times* then gives the following opinion in regard to what constitutes a fair wager:

"A wager for money that is based on a "catch" or a deceit, or a known certainty on one side, is discarded as void. No man of self-respect would accept money won on such a wager, and any person caught by such a deceit can with entire manliness refuse to pay. Any legitimate wager must have elements of chance on both sides, as all others mean, simply playing against the honest and unsuspecting with loaded dice or stacked cards. The wager in the case referred to us is simply no wager at all, and both parties are entitled to their respective stakes."

But Brought no Deer.

Last week a party of hunters, composed of Jerry Miller, D. L. Bartges and two nimrods from Harrisburg, took a four days' trip to the Seven mountains in pursuit of deer. The boys succeeded in raising twelve deer, but could not bring any to the earth with a load of lead and returned home empty handed and somewhat discouraged. It was hard luck, but such will happen occasionally.

Matrimonial.

The matrimonial business in the valley and the county over is brisk. This is a pop sure proof that the country is not going to the dogs on account of Cleveland's election—at least there is promise of a good time ahead, anyhow. The list of Licenses printed in the REPORTER up to date shows that Cupid is not asleep and that the little joker is a good shot with his bow and arrow.

Death of an Aged Lady.

Mrs. Margaret Decker, widow of the late Adam Decker, died near Hublersburg, Centre county, Pa., on November 26th, at the advanced age of 88 years, 7 months and 26 days. She had lived on the farm where she died for about sixty-two years.

Ingalls to Lecture.

One of the drawing cards for the Clinton county teachers' institute which convenes in the court house in Lock Haven, December 19th to 23rd, is a lecture by ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, of Kansas, who will be present on Tuesday evening, Dec. 20.

A Coming Wedding.

Invitatations have been issued for the wedding of Mr. Charles W. Swartz and Miss Emma V. Krumrine, on Wednesday evening, December 21, at seven o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Krumerine, at Tusseyville.

A National Bank.

A new National Bank will be established in Clearfield as soon as arrangements can be perfected, with a capital stock of $100,000, nearly all of which has already been subscribed.

Lucky.

Last week a party of four Milroy hunters returned home from Stone Creek with five deer and three bears, a mother and two cubs. One of the party killed the bears and one deer.

——Pork and beef wanted by C. P. Long.

——Complete stock of clothing, dry goods, notions, etc.—C. P. Long.

FIRE BUGS.

Bellefonte Troubled With Fire Bugs. Several Buildings Fired.

Bellefonte of late has had several serious fires—all seemingly of incendiary origin and much loss has been entailed by the destructive flames. Last week owing to fortunate and timely discovery several stables in the heart of the town were discovered to be on fire, and the flames were extinguished before they had got beyond control. All were the work of incendiaries who sought to start a conflagration, but were frustrated through timely discovery. No reward has been offered for the arrest of the fire bugs and the firing still goes on, and will until the fiends are arrested and brought to time.

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Milroy, Pa., November 26, John Andrew Rager, aged 59 years, 2 months and 9 days.

In Milroy, Pa., November 24, Mrs. Mary Ann Linthurst, aged 73 years, 9 months and 18 days.

In Newton Hamilton, Pa., November 28, S. D. Postlethwaite, aged 81 years and 1 day.

At Granville, Pa., November 29, Mrs. Annie Beaver, wife of Isaac Beaver, aged 47 years, 3 months and 22 days.

In Logansport, Ind., November 1, Charles M. McNitt, formerly of Armagh township, in the 53rd year of his age.

Near Fort Missoula, Montana, November 7, 1892, David Maclay, a native of Lewistown, aged 74 years, 4 months and 27 days. The deceased was until two years ago a resident of Clarion county, leaving Mifflin county in 1844. He represented the Clarion district in the state senate in 1872.

Items of Interest.

The waters are still low.

Pigs and pork are scarce.

Roads are in good condition.

Jealousy of anothers success is a mean spirit bred in the lower regions.

Very soon the most popular cry will be, "My Christmas gift."

Don't let 1892 close without having paid arrears on the REPORTER.

CoversAll.

The great Columbus Blizzard Storm Coat, $10.00

The great Reciprocity Overcoat, $10.-00.

The great Protective Tariff Suit $10.-00.

The great Free Trade Suit, $10.00.

Children's suits and overcoats in endless variety.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte

——Complete stock of Clothing, Dry Goods and Notions.—C.P. Long.

——Bed Blankets $1 per pair and upward.—C. P. Long.

——Wanted.—A quarter of good beef on subscription at this office.

——Bed blankets, $1 per pair and upwards.—C. P. Long.

——Received a new lot of ladies' coats.—C. P. Long.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	65
Rye	60
Corn	45
Oats new	30
Barley	40
Buckwheat	40

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	26
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	6

HURRAH FOR SANTA CLAUS!

Chirstmas Opening.—
Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, Dec 10, 12, and 13.

TO ATTEMPT
To give you an idea of our lines we could not think it--too many and much of a variety.

FOR THE PRESENT,
We are busier than ever for this time of the year. Our Coat and Dress Goods sales surpass any previous efforts. Dress Goods at 10c, 12½, 14, 25, and so on, are decided bargains.

BARGAIN COUNTER
Piles of new things from a penny to 25c. Every article a bargain not to be had as low anywhere. We are sole agents in Bellefonte for the Demorest Sewing Machine.

Carmans.